THE WHOLE

BOOK OF PSALMS:

Collected into Engliſh Metre,

BY

Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins,
and Others.

Conferr'd with the Hebrew.

Set forth and allowed to be Sung in all Churches, of all the People together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; and alſo before and after Sermon; and moreover in private Houſes, for their Godly Solace and Comfort: Laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads, which tend only to the nouriſhing of Vice, and corrupting of Youth.

If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merry, let him ſing Pſalms. Jam. v. 13.

Let the word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalms, Hymns, and ſpiritual Songs, ſinging unto the Lord, with grace in your hearts. Col. iii. 16.

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A Table *for the whole Number of* PSALMS.

Psalm		Psalm		Psalm	
30	All laud & praise	88	Lord God of	96	Sing ye with praise
49	All people	130	Lord, unto thee	125	Such as in God
78	Attend my people	140	Lord, save me	149	Sing ye unto
82	Among the princes	141	Lord, hear my	1	The man is blest
100	All people that	23	My shepherd is	14	There is no
81	Be light & glad	45	My heart doth	19	The heavens and
119	Blessed are they	62	My soul to God	23	The Lord is only
126	Blessed art thou	71	My Lord, my	24	The earth is all
134	Behold and have	103	My soul give	27	The Lord is both
144	Blest be the Lord	104	My soul praise	28	Thou art, O Lord,
83	Do not, O God,	146	My soul praise	32	The man is blest
127	Except the Lord	115	Not unto us	36	The wicked by
29	Give to the	124	Now Israel	41	The man is blest
37	Grudge not	3	O Lord, how are	46	The Lord is our
48	Great is the	4	O God that art	50	The mighty God
54	God save me	7	O Lord my God	50	The God of gods,
105	Give praises	8	O God, my	53	The foolish man
107	Give thanks	17	O Lord, give ear	57	Take pity for thy
148	Give laud	18	O God, my	65	Thy praise alone,
12	Help, Lord,	21	O Lord, how	73	Truly the Lord
13	How long	22	O God, my God,	75	To thee, O God,
51	Have mercy on	31	O Lord, I put	76	To all that now
56	Have mercy on	44	Our ears have	80	Thou Shepherd that
67	Have mercy on us	51	O Lord, consider	85	Thou hast been
84	How pleasant	55	O God, give ear,	87	That city shall
91	He that within	60	O Lord, thou	89	To sing the
102	Hear thou my	63	O God, my God	90	Thou, Lord, hast
5	Nothing thine	64	O Lord, unto my	93	The Lord doth
11	In God the Lord	70	O God, to me	97	The Lord doth
20	In trouble and	79	O God, the Gentiles	99	The Lord doth
25	I lift my heart	94	O Lord, thou doft	110	The Lord did say
34	I will give laud	95	O come let us	112	The man is blest
39	I said, I will	98	O sing ye now	125	Those that do
40	I waited long	108	O God, my heart	138	Thee will I praise
43	Judge and defend	117	O all ye nations	145	Thee will I laud,
71	I with my voice	119	O Give ye thanks	142	Unto the Lord
92	It is a thing	123	O thou that in	2	Why did the
100	In God the Lord	129	Oft they, now	9	With heart and
101	I mercy will	131	O Lord, I am	10	What is the cause
109	In freeches	135	O what a happy	15	Within thy
116	I love the Lord	135	O praise the Lord	52	Why doft thou
120	In trouble and	136	O laud the Lord .	74	Why art thou,
121	I lift my eyes	139	O Lord, thou hast	111	With heart I do
122	I did in heart	141	O Lord, upon	114	When Israel by
6	Oh, in thy	38	Put me not to	126	When that the
16	Lord, keep me	105	Praise ye the	137	When we did sit
26	Lord, be my Judge,	116	Praise ye the	33	Ye righteous in
35	Lord, plead my	147	Praise ye the	47	Ye people all,
42	Like as the hart	61	Regard, O Lord	58	Ye rulers that are
66	Let God arise,	132	Remember	66	Ye men on earth,
72	Lord, give thy	59	Shed aid and save	113	Ye children
85	Lord, bow thy ear	69	Save me, O God	150	Yield unto God,

The

The Pſalms of *DAVID*, in Metre.

PSALM I. T. S.

THE man is bleſt that hath not lent to wicked men his ear:
Nor led his life as ſinners do, nor ſit in ſcorners chair.
2 But in the law of God the Lord doth ſet his whole delight:
And in the ſame doth exerciſe himſelf both day and night.

He ſhall be like a tree that is planted the rivers nigh:
Which in due ſeaſon bringeth forth its fruit abundantly.
Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall, but flouriſhing ſhall ſtand:
And ſo all things ſhall proſper well that this man takes in hand.

As for ungodly men, with them it ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the chaff which by the wind is driven to and fro.
Therefore the wicked men ſhall not in judgment ſtand upright:
Nor in aſſembly of the juſt ſhall ſinners come in ſight.

For why? the way of godly men unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men ſhall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II. T. S.

Why did the Gentiles tumults raiſe? what rage was in their brain:
Why do the people ſtill contrive a thing that is but vain?
The kings and rulers of the earth conſpire, and are all bent
Againſt the Lord, and Chriſt his Son, whom he among us ſent.

Shall we be bound to them? ſay they, let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law let us reject the yoke.
But he that in the Heav'n doth dwell, their doings will deride:
And make them all his mocking-ſtocks, thro'out the world ſo wide.

For in his wrath he ſhall reprove their pride and ſcornful way:
And in his fury trouble them, and unto them ſhall ſay;
I have anointed him my King upon my holy hill:
Will therefore, Lord, preach thy law according to thy will.

The law whereof the Lord himſelf hath thus ſaid unto me,
Thou art my only Son, this day have I begotten thee.
All people I will give to thee, as heirs at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

Thou ſhalt them bruiſe, even like to thoſe that under foot are trod:
And as a potters veſſel break them with an iron rod.
Now ye, O kings and rulers all, be wiſe therefore, and learn'd
Whoſm the matters of the world are judged and diſcerned.

See that you ſerve the Lord above, in trembling and in fear:
And that with reverence ye rejoyce when you to him draw near.
See that ye do embrace and kiſs his Son without delay:
Leſt in his wrath he ſuddenly periſh from the right way.

If once his wrath (but little) ſhall be kindled in his breaſt:
Then only they that truſt in him, ſhall happy be, and bleſt.

PSAL. III. T. S.

Lord, how are my foes increas'd, who vex me more and more;
They break my heart when as they fly, God can him not reſtore.
But thou, O Lord, art my defence, when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and my honour both, and thou hold'ſt up my head.

Then with my voice upon the Lord I did both call and cry:
He out of his holy hill did hear me ſpeedily.
I laid me down, and quietly I ſlept, and roſe again:
For why? I know aſſuredly, the Lord did me ſuſtain.

If thouſands up againſt me riſe, I will not be afraid;
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God, my Saviour and my aid.
Ariſe up therefore, ſave me my God, to thee I make my pray'r:
For thou haſt broke the cheeks and toe of all that wicked are.

Salvation only doth belong unto, O Lord, alone:
And on thy people doſt beſtow thy bleſſing and thy love.

PSAL. IV. T. S.

O God that art my righteousness,
Thou hast set me at liberty
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
For unto thee incessantly,

3 O mortal men, how long will ye
Why wander ye in vanity,
4 Know ye that good and godly men
And when to him I make complaint,

5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,
And in your chamber quietly
6 Offer to God the sacrifice
And look that in the living Lord

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
Than they that of their corn and wine

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
For thou only dost me, O Lord,

Lord, hear me when I call:
when I was bound in thrall,
and grant me my request:
to cry I will not rest.

my glory thus despise?
and follow after lyes?
the Lord doth take and chuse:
he doth me not refuse.

examine well your heart:
see ye your selves convert,
of righteousness and praise:
you put your trust always.

and riches do embrace:
thy favour and thy grace.
more joyful and more glad,
full great increase have had.

taking my rest and sleep:
preserve and safely keep.

PSAL. V. T. S.

INcline thine ears, O Lord, and let
To thee, who art my God and King,
2 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
My supplication in the morn.

3 And I will patiently still trust
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedness,
4 Such as be foolish shall not stand
Vain workers of iniquity

5 The lyars and base flatterers
Blood-thirsty and deceitful men
6 Therefore will I come to thy house,
And rev'rently will worship thee

7 Lord, lead me in thy righteousness,
Also the way that I shall walk,
8 For in their mouths there is no truth,
Their throat an open sepulchre,

9 Destroy their false conspiracies,
Subvert them in their heaps of sin,
10 But those that put their trust in thee,
And render thanks for thy defence,

11 For thou with favour wilt increase
And with thy grace, as with a shield,

my words have free access,
from whom I seek redress.
for I will have respect,
to thee for to direct.

in thee my God alone:
and ill with thee dwells none.
in sight of thee, O Lord:
thou hast always abhorr'd.

shall be destroy'd by thee:
likewise shall hated be.
trusting upon thy grace:
towards thy holy place.

for to confound my foes:
before my face disclose.
their inward filth is great:
and tongues full of deceit.

that they may come to nought:
who have rebellion wrought.
let them be glad always:
and give thy Name the praise.

the just and righteous still:
defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI. T. S.

LOrd, in thy wrath reprove me not,
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'st

3 My soul is troubled very sore,
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
6 save me not for my deserts,

5 For why? no man among the dead
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
All the night long I wash my bed

7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old,
For fear of them that be my foes,
8 But now depart from me, all ye
Because the Lord hath heard the voice

9 He heard not only the request
But it received at my hands,

tho' I deserve thine ire:
O Lord, I thee desire.
of mercy me forbear:
my bones do quake for fear.

and vex'd exceedingly:
to cure my misery?
some pity on me take:
but for thy mercies sake.

remembreth thee at all:
that in the pit do fall?
that I grow wondrous faint:
with tears of my complaint.

with anguish of my heart:
and would my soul subvert.
that work iniquity:
of my complaint and cry.

and pray'r of my sad heart:
and took it in good part.

And now my foes that vexed me,
nd suddenly confound them all,

PSAL. VII. T. S.

O Lord my God, I put my truft
Save me from them that me purfue,
Left like a lyon he me tear,
hile there is none to fuccour me,

O Lord my God, if I have done
elfe if I be found in fault,
Or to my friend rewarded ill,
o me purfu'd moft cruelly,

Then let my foe purfue my foul,
o the earth, and alfo lay
ftand up, O Lord, in wrath, becaufe
ake for me to the judgment

Then fhall great nations come to thee,
thou declare for love of them,
And as thou art of all men Judge,
cording to my righteoufnefs,

The Second Part.

Lord, ceafe the hate of wicked men,
whom the fecrets of all hearts
I take my help to come of God
o doth preferve all thofe that be

The juft man and the wicked both
hat he feels his mighty hand
Except he change his mind, I die,
whets his fword, he bends his bow,

And doth prepare his mortal darts,
them that do me perfecute,
But lo, tho' he in travail be
of his mifchief once conceiv'd,

He digs a ditch and makes it deep,
he fhall fall into the pit
This wrong returneth to the hurt
all the mifchief that he wrought,

I will give thanks to God therefore,
with my fong will praife the Name

the Lord will foon defame:
with great rebuke and fhame.

and confidence in thee:
and ftill deliver me,
and rend in pieces fmall:
and rid me out of thrall.

the thing that is not right:
or guilty in thy fight;
or left him in diftrefs:
and hated me caufelefs;

let him my life down thruft
my honour in the duft.
my foes do rage fo faft:
which thou commanded haft.

and know thee by this thing:
thy felf as Lord and King.
O Lord, now judge thou me
and my integrity.

and be the juft man's guide:
are fearched and defcry'd.
In all my pain and fmart:
of pure and perfect heart.

God Judgeth by his pow'r:
ev'n ev'ry day and hour.
for ev'n as he thinks fit
aiming where he may hit.

his arrows keen and fharp:
and do at mifchief harp.
of his dev'lifh forecaft:
yet brings forth nought at laft.

in hope to hurt his brother:
that he digg'd up for other.
of him in whom it bred:
fhall fall on his own head.

that judgeth righteoufly:
of him that is moft high.

PSAL. VIII. T. S.

God our Lord, how wonderful
Thy fame furmounts in dignity
en by the mouth of fucking babes
n thofe babes thy might is feen,

d when I fee the heav'ns above,
fun, the moon, and all the ftars,
rd! what is man, that thou of him
at the fon of man, whom thou

r thou haft made him little lefs
thou haft alfo crowned him
ou haft preferr'd him to be Lord
n fubjection unto him

fheep, and neat, and all beafts elfe,
of the air, fifh in the fea,
od our Lord, how excellent
the earth! Therefore we do

are thy works ev'ry where!
the higheft heav'ns that are.
thou wilt confound thy foes:
thy graces they difclofe.

the works of thy own hand:
in order as they ftand;
tak'ft fuch abundant care?
to vifit doft not fpare?

than angels in degree:
with glorious dignity.
of all thy works, and thou
put all things here below.

that in the fields do feed:
and all that therein breed.
is thy moft glorious Name
praife and adore the fame.

PSAL. IX. T. S.

Ith heart and mouth to thee, O Lord, will I fing laud and praife:
And fpeak of all thy wondrous works, and them declare always.
ll be glad and much rejoyce in thee, O God moft high:
ake my fongs extol thy Name above the ftarry fky.

3 Becauſe my foes are driven back,
They do fall down, and are deſtroy'd
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
Thou doſt with juſtice hear my cauſe

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
That afterward the memory
6 Deſtructions to an end are come,
With them likewiſe is periſhed

7 Know thou that he who is above,
And in the ſeat of equity
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
And ſo will yield with equity

9 He is protector of the poor,
He is in all adverſity
10 And they that know thy holy Name,
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit

The Second Part.

11 Sing pſalms therefore unto the Lord,
Among the people all declare
12 For he is mindful of the blood
Forgetting not the humble man

13 Have mercy, Lord, on me, becauſe
Who from the gates of death are wont
14 In Sion, that I may ſet forth
And that in thy ſalvation great,

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit,
And in the net that they did hide,
16 By judgments great the Lord is known
And faſt entangled in the work

17 The wicked and deceitful men
And all the people of the world,
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
The patient people never look

19 O Lord, ariſe, leſt men prevail
And let the heathen folk receive
20 O Lord, ſtrike ſuch terror, fear and dread,
They will be forced to confeſs

PSAL. X.

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord,
Why hideſt thou thy face in time
2. The poor do periſh by the proud,
Let them be taken in the craft

3 For in the luſt of his own heart
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
4 He is ſo proud, that right and wrong
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he,

5 Becauſe his ways do proſper ſtill,
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread,
And why? for all adverſity

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſs,
Under his tongue there nothing is
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes,
Againſt the poor that paſs by him,

9 And like a lion privily
That he may ſnare them in his net,
10 With cunning craft and ſubtilty
So are great heaps of poor men made

The Second Part.

11 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
His countenance is caſt aſide,

and turned unto flight:
by thy great pow'r and might.
my grief and all my grudge:
moſt like a righteous Judge.

and wicked ſo confound,
of them cannot be found.
and cities overthrown:
their fame and great renown.

for evermore ſhall reign,
true judgment will maintain.
the world and ev'ry wight:
to very man his right.

what time they be oppreſt:
their refuge and their reſt.
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
in their neceſſity.

Part.

who dwells on Sion hill:
his noble acts and will.
of them that be oppreſt:
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

my foes do yet remain:
to riſe me up again.
thy praiſe with heart and voice
my ſoul may ſtill rejoyce.

which they themſelves prepar'd
their own feet are enſnar'd.
whilſt wicked men are caught,
which their own hands have (wrought

go down to hell below:
that God refuſe to know.
the poor man's grief and pain
for help of him in vain.

that be of worldly might:
their judgment in thy ſight.
into their hearts, and then
themſelves to be but men.

T. S.

ſo far off now doſt ſtand?
when trouble is at hand?
and wicked mens deſire:
which they themſelves conſpire

th' ungodly doth delight:
and doth the Lord deſpite.
he ſetteth all apart:
for thus he thinks in heart.

he doth thy laws neglect:
ſuch as would him correct.
leſt my eſtate ſhould change:
to him is very ſtrange.

of fraud, deceit, and guile:
but what is baſe and vile.
to ſlay the innocent:
his cruel eyes are bent.

lies lurking in his den:
and ſpoil poor harmleſs men.
he croucheth down alway:
by his ſtrong pow'r a prey.

Part.

therefore I may be bold:
he doth it not behold.

12 Arise, O Lord our God, in whom
Lift up thy hand, do not forget
the poor man's hope doth rest:
the poor that be oppress.

13 Why should the proud and wicked man
Whilst in his heart he crieth, Tush,
14 But thou seest all their wickedness,
That friendless and poor fatherless
blaspheme God's holy Name?
God cares not for the same,
and well dost understand,
are left unto thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men
That they with their iniquity
16 The Lord shall reign for evermore
And he will chase out of the land
then break the pow'r alway:
may perish and decay.
as King and God alone:
the heathen folk each one.

17 Thou hearest, Lord, the poors complaint,
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until
18 To judge the poor and fatherless,
That they may be no more oppress
their pray'r and their request:
thine ears to hear be prest:
and help them to their right:
by men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI.

T. S.

IN God the Lord I put my trust,
Unto the mountain swiftly fly,
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bows,
To shoot in secret at those who
why say ye to my soul,
as doth the winged fowl?
their arrows they prepare:
sincere and upright are.

3 Of worldly hope all stays were shrunk,
Alas, the just and upright man,
4 But he that in his temple is,
And in the highest heav'ns doth sit
and clearly brought to nought:
what evil hath he wrought?
most holy and most high,
in royal Majesty,

5 The poor and single man's estate
And searcheth out full narrowly
6 And with a cheerful countenance
But in his heart he doth abhor
considers in his mind.
the manners of mankind;
the righteous man will use:
all such as mischief muse.

7 And on the sinners casteth shares
Brimstone and fire, and wat'ry winds great,
8 Ye see then how a righteous God
And unto just and upright men
as thick as hail or rain:
appointed for their pain.
doth righteousness embrace:
shews forth his pleasant face.

PSAL. XII.

T. S.

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men
And faith and truth from worldly men
2 Who so doth with his neighbour talk,
For ev'ry man bethinketh how
do perish and decay:
is parted clean away.
'tis all but vanity:
to speak deceitfully.

3 But flatt'ring and deceitful lips,
To speak proud words, & make great brags,
4 For they say still, We will prevail,
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak,
and tongues that be so stout
the Lord soon cuts them out.
our lips shall us extol:
what Lord shall us control?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
I will arise now, saith the Lord,
6 God's word is like to silver pure,
Which hath not less than seven times in
of those that are oppress,
and them restore to rest.
that from the dross is try'd,
the fire been purify'd.

7 Now since thy promise is to help,
And save us now and evermore
8 For now the wicked world is full
Whilst vanity with worldly men
Lord, keep thy promise then:
from this ill kind of men,
of mischiefs manifold:
so highly is extol'd.

PSAL. XIII.

T. S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
How long dost thou intend to hide
2 In heart and mind how long shall I
And how long shall my deadly foe
shall it for ever be?
thy face away from me?
with care tormented be?
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, O Lord my God,
Lighten mine eyes, lest I do sleep
4 Lest that my enemy do say,
Lest they also that hate my soul,
and hear me free oppress:
as one by death possest:
behold, I do prevail:
rejoyce to see me fail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodness
In thy relief and saving health
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
Because he hath heard my request
my hope shall not depart:
right glad shall be my heart.
and praises to him sing:
for ev'ry needful thing.

PSAL. XIV. T. S.

THere is no God, do foolish men affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain, not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heav'n most high the whole race of mankind:
And saw not one that sought indeed the living God to find.

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt, and truly there was none:
That in the world did any good, no not so much as one.
4 Is all their judgment so far lost, that all work mischief still?
Eating my people ev'n as bread, not one to seek God's will?

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly great fear on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men, and will preserve them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor, to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God, and call upon his Name.

7 But who shall give thy people health, and when wilt thou fulfil
Thy promise made to Israel, from out of Sion hill?
8 For when thou shalt restore again such as were captive led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce, and Israel be glad.

PSAL. XV. T. S.

WIthin thy tabernacle, Lord, who shall inhabit still?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt, whose works are just and streight:
Whose heart doth think the very truth, and tongue speaks no deceit.

3 That to his neighbour doth no ill, in body, goods, or name:
Nor willingly doth slanders raise, which might impair the same.
4 That in his heart regardeth not malicious wicked men:
But those that love and fear the Lord, he maketh much of them.

5 His oaths and all his promises that keepeth faithfully,
Altho' he make his cov'nant so, that he doth lose thereby.
6 That putteth not to usury his money and his coin:
Nor for to hurt the innocent doth bribe or else purloyn.

7 Whoso doth these things faithfully, and turneth not therefrom,
Shall never perish in this world, nor that which is to come.

PSAL. XVI. T. S.

LOrd, keep me, for I trust in thee, and do confess indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods, thou hast not any need.
2 Therefore I give them to the saints that in the world do dwell:
Namely, unto the faithful flock in virtue that excel.

3 Their sorrows shall be multiply'd, who run so hastily,
To offer to the idol-gods, that are but vanity.
4 As for their bloody sacrifice, and off'rings of that sort,
I will not touch, neither thereof shall my lips make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is of my inheritance:
And he it is that doth preserve my lot from all mischance.
6 The place wherein my lot is fall'n, in beauty doth excel:
My heritage assign'd to me, doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that caused me to understand the right:
For by his means my secret thoughts do teach me in the night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight, and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right-hand, therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also rejoyce exceedingly:
My flesh likewise doth rest in hope to rise again, for why?
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell, because thou lovest me:
Nor yet will give thy holy one corruption for to see;

11 But wilt me shew the way to life, where there is joy in store:
And where at thy right-hand there are pleasures for evermore.

PSAL. XVII. T. S.

O Lord, give ear to my just cause, attend unto my cry:
And hear the pray'r I offer up to thee unfeignedly.
2 And let the judgment of my cause proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear truth and simplicity.

3 Thou hast well try'd me in the night, and yet could'st nothing find,
That I have spoken with my tongue that was not in my mind.

4 As for the works of wicked men,
For love of thy moſt holy Name,
and paths perverſe and ill,
I have refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure,
That from the way wherein I walk
guide me, Lord, and preſerve:
my ſteps may never ſwerve.

6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
Then hear my pray'r, and weigh right well
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
that put their truſt in thee,
againſt thy Majeſty.

8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
And under covert of thy wings
the apple of thine eye:
defend me ſecretly.

The Second Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
And from my foes that go about
and daily me annoy:
my ſoul for to deſtroy.

10 Who wallow in their worldly wealth,
That in their pride they do not ſpare
and are ſo full and fat,
to ſpeak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſs,
And muſing miſchief in their minds,
with craft me to confound:
to caſt me to the ground.

12 Much like a lion greedily,
Or lurking like a lion's whelp,
that would his prey embrace:
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Up, Lord, in haſte, prevent my foe,
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man,
and caſt him at my feet:
and with thy ſword him ſmite.

14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy pow'r,
Who now ſo long time reigned have,
out of theſe tyrants hands:
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men, who do
That have no hope or joy but what
In worldly goods abound:
in this life can be found.

16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt
Their children have enough, and leave
with pleaſure to their mind:
the reſt to theirs behind.

17 But as for me, I will behold
And ſhall be ſatisfy'd, when I
thy face in righteouſneſs:
awake with thy likeneſs.

PSAL. XVIII. T. 1.

O God, my ſtrength and fortitude,
Thou art my caſtle and defence
of force I muſt love thee:
in my neceſſity.

2 My God, my rock, in whom I truſt,
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield,
the worker of my wealth:
the horn of all my health.

3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd,
that I ſhall be preſerv'd.

4 The pangs of death did compaſs me,
The flowing waves of wickedneſs
and bound me ev'ry where:
did put me in great fear.

5 The ſly and ſubtle ſhares of hell
And for my life there was prepar'd
were round about me ſet:
a deadly trapping net.

6 I thus beſet with pain and grief,
And he forthwith heard my complaint
did pray to God for grace:
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his pow'r, that in his wrath
Yea, the foundation of the mount
he made the earth to quake:
of Baſan for to ſhake.

8 And from his noſtrils went a ſmoke,
And from his mouth went burning coals
when kindled was his ire:
of hot conſuming fire:

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
And underneath his feet he caſt
and bow'd the heav'ns moſt high:
the darkneſs of the ſky.

10 On cherubs and on cherubims
And on the wings of mighty winds
full royally he rode:
came flying all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
With waters black, and airy clouds,
his hid and ſecret place:
encompaſſed he was.

12 At his bright preſence did thick clouds
And in the ſtead thereof did come
in haſte away retire:
hail-ſtones and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts,
And with his frequent lightnings he
diſperſe them here and there:
doth put them in great fear.

14 When thou, O Lord, with great rebuke
The ſprings and the foundations of
thy anger doſt declare,
the world diſcover'd are.

15 And from above the Lord ſent down
And pluckt me out of waters great,
to fetch me from below:
that would me overflow.

16 And me deliver'd from my foes
Yea, from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
that fought me to enthral:
for me to deal withal.

17 They did prevent me evermore
But yet the Lord is my defence,
18 He brought me forth in open place,
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
in time of my great grief:
my ſuccour and relief.
that ſo I might be free:
a favour unto me.

19 According to my innocence,
And to the cleanneſs of my hands
20 For that I walked in his ways,
And not departed wickedly
ſo did he me regard:
he gave me my reward:
and in his paths have trod:
from him that is my God.

The Third Part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
His ſtatutes and commandments I
22 But pure, and clean, and uncorrupt
And did refrain from wickedneſs
to his law and decree:
caſt not away from me.
appear'd before his face:
and ſin, in ev'ry caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
And to the cleanneſs of my hands
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is,
And with the good and virtuous man,
as I have done aright:
appearing in his ſight.
wilt thou be holy too:
thou wilt uprightly do.

25 And for the loving and elect
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folk
And doſt bring down the countenance
thy favour wilt reſerve:
as wicked men deſerve.
in trouble when they lie:
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
The Lord my God will make alſo
28 For by thy help an hoſt of men
By thee I ſcale and over-leap
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
my darkneſs to be light.
diſcomfit, Lord, I ſhall:
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Unſpotted are the ways of God,
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
30 For who is God, except the Lord?
Or elſe who is omnipotent,
his word is purely try'd:
as in his faith abide.
for other there is none:
ſaving our God alone?

The Fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength,
That all the ways wherein I walk,
32 That made my feet like to the harts,
And for my ſafety brought me forth
is he that I do mean:
did evermore keep clean.
in ſwiftneſs of my pace:
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
To break in ſunder bars of braſs,
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
Thy love and gentleneſs alſo
in battel for to fight:
he gave my arms the might.
thy right hand is my tow'r:
doth ſtill increaſe my pow'r.

35 And under me thou makeſt plain
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
And from the field do not return
the way where I ſhould go:
nor wander to and fro.
my foes that me annoy'd:
till they be all deſtroy'd.

37 So I ſuppreſs and wound my foes,
For underneath my feet they fall,
38 For thou haſt girded me with ſtrength
Thou wilt throw down my enemies
that they can riſe no more:
I wound them all ſo ſore.
unto the battle, and
that do againſt me ſtand.

39 Lord, thou haſt given me the necks
That ſo I might deſtroy all thoſe
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear,
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid,
of all my enemies:
that up againſt me riſe.
nor came to their relief:
yet heard he not their grief.

The Fifth Part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind,
And ſweep them out like filthy dirt
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folk,
And thou doſt of the heathen folk
I drive them under feet:
that lieth in the ſtreet.
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange, to me unknown,
And at the firſt obey my word,
44 I ſhall be beholding to my own,
But wander wide out of the way,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
whereas my own will ſwerve.
they will not ſee my light:
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord, moſt worthy of all praiſe
He is my rock and ſaving health, praiſed be he always.
46 For it is he that gave me pow'r, revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdu'd the people unto me.

47 And from my foe deliver'd me, and ſet me over thoſe
That cruel and ungodly were, and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God, to thee give thanks I ſhall,
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name among the Gentiles all.

49 Deliv'rance great thou giv'ſt the king, and doſt reſerve in ſtore
Mercy for thine Anointed, and his ſeed for evermore.

PSAL, XIX. T. S.

THe heav'ns and firmament on high do wondrouſly declare
God's glory and omnipotence, his works and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear by ev'ry days ſucceſs:
The nights likewiſe, which their race run, the ſelf-ſame thing expreſs.

3 There is no language, tongue, or ſpeech, where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof their knowledge is conferr'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the ſun a place of great renown:
Who like a bridegroom ready trimm'd, comes from his chamber down.

5 And as a valiant champion, who would to honour riſe,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the ſky from end to end he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat, but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God! his covenant is ſure:
Converting ſouls, and making wiſe the ſimple and obſcure.
8 The Lord's commands are righteous, and rejoyce the heart; likewiſe
His precepts are moſt pure, and do give light unto the eyes.

9 The fear of God is excellent, and ever doth endure:
The judgments of the Lord alſo moſt righteous are and pure.
10 And more to be deſired are than much fine gold alway:
The honey and the honey-comb are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame there ſhall be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know the errors of his life?
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins, which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins prevail not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent, and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and heart alſo, my words and thoughts each one:
For my Redeemer and my ſtrength, O Lord, thou art alone.

PSAL. XX. T. S.

IN trouble and adverſity the Lord God hear thee ſtill:
The Majeſty of Jacob's God defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place his help at every need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee, and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice that now to him is done:
And ſo receive moſt graciouſly thy offerings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire, the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſel and thy mind, full well perform may he.

5 We will rejoyce when thou us ſav'ſt, and banners ſhall diſplay
Unto the Lord, who thy requeſts fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed ſave, I know well by his grace:
And ſend him help by his right-hand, out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence, and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord, who keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They all fall down, but we do riſe, and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
O ſave and help us, Lord and King, when we to thee do cry.

PSAL. XXI. T. S.

O Lord, how joyful is the king in thy ſtrength and thy pow'r!
Exceedingly he doth rejoyce in thee his Saviour.
2 For thou haſt given unto him his godly hearts deſire:
To him thou nothing haſt deny'd of that he did require.

3 Thou dost prevent him with thy gifts and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set upon his head a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee, therefore thou mad'st him sure:
To have long life, yea, such a life as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help, thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity that never shall decay:
And with thy cheerful countenance will comfort him alway.

7 Because the king doth strongly trust in God for to prevail:
Therefore his goodness and his grace to save him will not fail.
8 Thy enemies shall feel thy force, and those that thee withstand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel the pow'r of thy right-hand.

9 And like an oven burn them, Lord, in fiery flame and fume:
Thy anger shall destroy them all, and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk, their seed shall end and cease.

11 For they much mischief did contrive against thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no pow'r for to perform the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set in a most open place:
And charge thy bow-strings readily against their very face.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, in thy own strength, which is our tow'r:
So shall we sing right solemnly, praising thy might and pow'r.

PSAL. XXII. T. S.

O God, my God, wherefore dost thou forsake me utterly?
And helpest not when I do make my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee, my God, even all day long, I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet thou hearest not at all.

3 But thou that in thy holy place for evermore dost dwell,
Thou art the joy, the comfort and glory of Israel.
4 And him in whom our fathers old had all their hope and stay:
Who when they put their trust in thee, deliver'd them alway.

5 They were preserved ever when they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee, they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become more like a worm than to a man:
An out-cast, whom the people scorn with all the spite they can.

7 All men despise as they behold me walking on the way:
They grin, make mouths, & nod their heads, and on this wise do say;
8 This man did glory in the Lord, his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now, his pow'r if he will prove.

9 But from the prison of the womb I was by thee releast:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope, whilst I did suck the breast.
10 I was committed from my birth with thee to have abode:
Since I came from my mother's womb, thou hast been still my God.

The Second Part.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me in this my present grief,
Since I have none to be my help, my succour and relief.
12 For many bulls do compass me that be full strong of head:
Yea, bulls so fat, as tho' they had in Basan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily, as tho' they would me slay:
Much like a lion roaring out, and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed, my joints in sunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt like wax, I am so weak.

15 My strength doth like a potsherd dry, my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought to dust of death at last.
16 For many dogs do compass me, in council they do meet:
Conspiring still against my life, piercing my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, so that I might all my bones have told:
Whilst they do look and stare at me when they do me behold.
18 My garments they divided have in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots, to whom it should befall.

19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far from me at my great need:
But rather, since thou art my strength, to help me, Lord, make speed:

20 And

20 And from the sword save thou my soul
And ever keep my darling dear
21 And from the lion's mouth, that would
From mi ft the horns of unicorns,
22 Then shall I to my brethren all
And in thy church shall praise the Name

The Third Part.

23 All ye that fear him, praise the Lord,
And all ye seed of Israel,
24 For he despiseth not the poor,
His countenance when they do call,
25 Among the folk that fear the Lord,
Thy praise, and keep my promise made
26 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd,
To seek the Lord, shall praise his Name,
27 The coasts of all the earth shall praise
The heathen folk shall worship all
28 The kingdoms of the heathen folk,
And he shall be their Governour,
29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
And in his presence worship him,
30 And all that do go down to dust,
A seed shall serve and worship him
31 They shall declare and plainly shew
Unto a people yet unborn,

by thy might and thy pow'r:
from dogs that would devour.
me all in sunder tear:
O Lord, thou didst me hear.
thy Majesty record:
of thee the living Lord.

thou Jacob him adore:
fear him for evermore:
he hideth not away
but hears them when they pray.
I will therefore proclaim
for setting forth thy Name.
such as their minds do give
their hearts shall ever live.
the Lord, and seek his grace:
before his blessed face.
the Lord shall have therefore:
and King for evermore.
shall taste and feel also:
and bow their knees full low.
of life by him shall taste:
till time away shall waste.
his truth and righteousness,
who shall his Name confess.

W. W.

PSAL. XXIII.

THe Lord is only my support,
How can I then lack any thing
2 In pastures green he feedeth me,
And after leads me to the streams
3 And when I find my self near lost,
Conducting me in his right paths,
4 And tho' I were ev'n at deaths door,
For both thy rod and shepherds crook
5 Thou hast my table richly spread
Thou hast my head with balm refresh'd,
6 And finally while breath doth last,
And in the house of God will I

and he that doth me feed:
whereof I stand in need?
where I do safely lie:
which run most pleasantly.
then doth he me home take:
ev'n for his own Names sake.
yet would I fear no ill:
afford me comfort still.
in presence of my foe:
my cup doth overflow.
thy grace shall me defend:
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same.

MY Shepherd is the living Lord,
In pastures fair, near pleasant streams,
2 He shall convert and glad my soul,
To walk in paths of righteousness,
3 Yea, tho' I walk in vale of death,
Thy rod and staff do comfort me,
4 And in the presence of my foes
Thou wilt till full my cup, and thou
5 Thro' all my life thy favour is
That in thy house for evermore

by T. S.

nothing therefore I need:
he setteth me to feed,
and bring my mind in frame:
for his most holy Name.
yet will I fear no ill:
and thou art with me still.
my table thou shalt spread:
anointed hast my head.
so frankly shew'd to me,
my dwelling-place shall be.

J. H.

PSAL. XXIV.

THe earth is all the Lord's, with all
Yea, his is all the world, and all
2 For he hath fully founded it
And plac'd below the liquid floods,
3 Who is the man, O Lord, that shall
Or past into thy holy place,
4 Ev'n he whose hands and heart are pure,
His soul not set on vanity,
5 Him that is such a one, the Lord
And from his God and Saviour shall
6 This is the generation of
Even them that with an upright heart,

her store and furniture:
that therein doth endure.
above the seas to stand:
to flow beneath the land.
ascend unto thy hill?
there to continue still?
which nothing doth defile:
and hath not sworn to guile.
most highly will regard:
receive a just reward.
them that do seek his grace:
O Jacob, seek thy face.

7 Ye gates and everlasting doors,
Then shall the King of glorious state
8 Who is the King of glorious state?
The mighty Lord in battel strong,
9 Ye gates and everlasting doors,
Then shall the King of glorious state
10 Who is the King of glorious state?
The kingdom and the royalty

lift up your heads on high:
come in triumphantly.
the great and mighty Lord:
and trial o' the sword.
lift up your heads on high:
come in triumphantly.
the Lord of hosts it is:
of glorious state is his.

PSAL. XXV. T. S.

I Lift my heart to thee,
Now suffer me to take no shame,
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
And let them not be overthrown
3 But shame shall them befall
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
4 Direct me in thy truth,
Thou art my Saviour and my God,
5 Thy mercies manifold
In pity thou art pleas'd to show,
6 Remember not the faults
Call not to mind how ignorant
7 Not after my deserts
But of thy own benignity
8 His mercy is full sweet,
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
9 The humble he will teach
He will direct in all his paths
10 For all the ways of God
To them that do his covenant

my God and guide most just:
for in thee do I trust.
nor make a scorn of me:
that put their trust in thee.
who harm them wrongfully:
unto me, Lord, descry.
and teach me, I thee pray:
on thee I wait alway.
remember, Lord, I pray:
and so hast been alway.
and frailty of my youth:
I have been of thy truth.
let me thy mercy find:
Lord, have me in thy mind.
his truth a perfect guide:
and such as go aside.
his precepts to obey:
the lowly man alway.
both truth and mercy are,
and statutes keep with care.

The Second Part.

11 Now for thy holy Name,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
12 Whoso doth fear the Lord,
To lead his life in such a way
13 His soul shall evermore
His seed and his posterity
14 All those that fear the Lord
And unto them he doth declare
15 My eyes and thankful heart
That pluckt my feet out of the snare
16 With mercy me behold,
For I am poor and desolate,
17 The troubles of my heart
Bring me out of this misery,
18 Behold my poverty,
Remit my sin and my offence,
19 O Lord, behold my foes,
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
20 Preserve and keep my soul,
And let me not be overthrown,
21 Let truth and uprightness
Because my hope and confidence
22 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
I mean thy chosen Isr'el,

O Lord, I thee intreat,
for it is wondrous great.
by him he shall be kept,
as he doth best accept.
in goodness dwell and stand:
inherit shall the land.
know his secret intent:
his will and testament.
to him I will advance,
of sin and ignorance.
to thee I make my moan:
and comfortless alone.
are multiply'd indeed:
necessity and need.
my anguish and my pain:
and make me clean again.
how they do still increase:
that fain would live in peace.
and still deliver me:
because I trust in thee.
for ever wait on me:
hath always been in thee.
and send them some relief:
from all their pain and grief.

PSAL. XXVI. T. S.

LOrd, be my Judge, and thou shalt see
I trust in God, and hope that he
2 Prove me, my God, I thee desire,
As men do prove their gold with fire,
3 Thy loving-kindness in my sight
I ever walked in thy truth,
4 I do not love to haunt or use
To come in house I do refuse

my paths be right and plain:
with strength will me sustain.
my ways to search and try
my heart and reins espy.
I do behold always:
and will do all my days.
with men whose deeds are vain:
with the deceitful train,

I much abhor the wicked fort, their deeds I do deſpiſe:
do not once to them reſort that hart ul things deviſe.
My hands I waſh, and do proceed in works to walk upright:
Then to thy altar I make ſpeed, to offer there in ſight.

That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wondrous ways thou haſt been good to me.
O God, thy houſe I love moſt dear, to me it doth excell:
My chief delight is to be near the place where thou doſt dwell,

O ſhut not up my ſoul with them in ſin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among thoſe men that ſeek much blood to ſpill.
For in their hands much mitchief is, their lives therewith abound:
And nothing elſe in their right-hand but bribes is to be found.

But I reſolve in righteouſneſs my time and days to ſpend:
Therefore that I may not tranſgreſs, let thy grace me defend.
My foot is ſtaid for all aſſays, it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe in all the peoples ſight.

PSAL. XXVII. J. H.

THe Lord is both my health and light, ſhall man make me diſmay'd?
Since God doth give me ſtrength & might, why ſhould I be afraid?
While that my foes, with all their ſtrength, began with me to brawl,
Thinking to eat me up, at length themſelves have caught the fall.

Tho' they in camp againſt me lie, my heart is not afraid:
And if in battel they will try, I truſt in God for aid.
One thing of God I do require, that he will not deny:
For which I pray, and will deſire, till he to me apply;

That I within his holy place my life thro'out may dwell:
To ſee the beauty of his face, and view his temple well.
In time of dread he ſhall me hide within his place moſt pure:
And keep me ſecret by his ſide, a on a rock moſt ſure.

At length I know the Lord's good grace ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout,
My foes to foil and clean deface, that compaſs me about.
Therefore within his houſe will I give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With pſalms and ſongs I will apply to laud the Lord always.

The Second Part.

Lord, hear the voice of my requeſt, for which to thee I cry:
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppreſt, and help me ſpeedily.
My heart confeiſeth unto thee, I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeek my face, ſaidſt thou to me, Lord, I will ſeek thy face.

In wrath turn not thy face away, nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
My help thou haſt been to this day, be ſtill my God and guide.
When both my parents me forſake, and caſt me off at large:
E'en then the Lord himſelf doth take of me the care and charge.

Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee, and lead me on forth right:
For fear of ſuch as watch for me, to trap me, if they might.
O leave me not unto the will of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill falſe witneſs to depoſe.

I utterly ſhould faint, but that this hope ſupporteth me,
That in the land wherein I live God's goodneſs I ſhall ſee.
Truſt ſtill in God, whoſe whole thou art, his will abide thou muſt:
He will ſupport and eaſe thy heart, if thou in him do truſt.

PSAL. XXVIII. T. S.

THou art, O Lord, my ſtrength and ſtay, the ſuccour which I crave:
Neglect me not, leſt I be like them that are laid in grave.
My voice and ſupplications hear when unto thee I cry:
When I lift up my hands unto thy holy ark moſt high.

Repute me not among thoſe men in ſin that take their fill:
That ſpeak right fair unto their friends, but think in heart full ill.
According to thoſe wicked deeds which they did moſt regard,
And after their inventions, Lord, let them receive reward.

Becauſe they never mind the works of God, he will therefore,
Inſtead of building of them up, deſtroy them evermore.

6 To render thanks unto the Lord
My voice, my pray'r and my complaint,
how great a cause have I,
that heard so willingly?

7 He is my shield and fortitude,
My heart rejoyceth greatly, and
my buckler in distress:
my song shall him confess.
8 He is our strength and our defence,
The health and the salvation of
our foes for to resist:
his own elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thy heritage,
Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
Lord, bless, guide and preserve:
that they may never swerve.

PSAL. XXIX. T. S.

GIve to the Lord, ye potentates,
All praise and honour, might & strength,
give ye with one accord,
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
Give worship to his Majesty
and honour him alone:
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
4 The voice of God is of great force,
It is most mighty in effect,
as he himself doth please:
and governs all the seas.
and wondrous excellent:
and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
6 And make them leap like as a calf,
Not only trees, but mountains great,
the cedar-trees so long:
which are both high and strong.
or as the unicorn:
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
It makes the desert quake for fear,
8 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,
And in his temple ev'ry man
and shakes the wilderness:
that Cades called is.
and coverts plain appear:
speaks of his glory there.

9 The Lord doth sit upon the floods,
And he likewise as Lord and King,
10 The Lord will give his people strength,
And he will bless his chosen flock
their fury to restrain:
for evermore shall reign.
whereby they shall increase:
with everlasting peace.

PSAL. XXX. J. H.

ALL laud and praise with heart and voice,
Who didst not make my foes rejoyce,
2 O Lord my God to thee I cry'd
Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide
O Lord, I give to thee:
but hast exalted me.
in all my pain and grief:
to ease me with relief.

3 Thou, Lord, hast brought my soul from hell,
From them that in the pit do dwell,
4 Sing praise, ye saints, that prove and see
In honour of his Majesty
and thou the same didst save
and kept'st me from the grave.
the goodness of the Lord:
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space
But in his favour and his grace
6 Tho' heaviness and pangs full sore
The Lord to joy shall us restore
doth last, ceasing again:
always doth life remain.
abide with us all night,
before the day be light.

7 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
Tush, I am sure to feel no ill,
8 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
But when thou turn'dst away thy face,
thus would I boast and say,
my wealth shall not decay.
didst send me strength and aid:
my mind was sore dismay'd.

9 Wherefore again then did I cry
And my complaints did multiply,
10 What gain is in my blood, said I,
Can dust declare thy Majesty,
to thee, O Lord of might:
praying both day and night.
if death destroy my days?
or give thy truth its praise?

11 Wherefore, my God, some pity take,
Do not, O Lord, my soul forsake,
12 Then didst thou turn my grief and wo
My sackcloth didst take off also,
O Lord, I thee desire:
of thee help I require.
into a cheerful voice:
and mad'st me to rejoyce.

13 Wherefore my soul incessantly
My Lord my God, to thee will I
shall sing unto thy praise:
give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. XXXI. J. H.

O Lord, I put my trust in thee,
As thou art just, deliver me,
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
Be thou my rock and house of stone,
let nothing work me shame:
and set me free from blame.
to help me make good speed:
my fence in time of need.

1 For why? as thoues thy ſtrength is try'd, thou art my fort, and tow'r:
For thy Names ſake be thou my guide, and lead me in thy pow'r.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care is for thy mighty aid.

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit my ſoul, which is thy due:
Becauſe thou haſt redeemed it, O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles ſet their heart, my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy, I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy, and know'ſt my ſoul ſtill well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand that would me overcharge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band, to walk abroad at large.

The Second Part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me aſſail, ſome pity on me take:
My eyes wax dim, my ſight doth fail, my heart with fear doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain, my years in wo are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, and thro' diſdain my bones corrupt and waſte.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn, my friends are all diſmay'd:
My neighbours and my kinſmen born, to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind, ſo am I now forgot:
As little uſe of me they find, as of a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout, their threats my mind did fray,
How they conſpir'd and went about to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I truſt in thee for aid, not to be overtrod:
For I confeſs, and ſtill have ſaid, thou art the Lord my God.

15 The length of all my life and age, O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from my wrath and rage of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant, Lord, expreſs and ſhew thy joyful face:
And ſave me, Lord, for thy goodneſs, thy mercy and thy grace.

The Third Part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to ſhame, becauſe on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the blame, and into the grave fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips out-right, who given are to lyes:
And cruelly with pride and ſpight againſt the juſt deviſe.

19 How plentiful thy mercies be laid up for thy children,
That fear and put their truſt in thee before the ſons o' men!
20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and guide from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd on me his grace ſo far,
Me to defend with watch and ward, as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night, when I was ſore oppreſt,
Lo, I am clean caſt out of ſight, yet heard'ſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye ſaints, love ye the Lord alway, the faithful he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay according to their pride.
24 Be of good courage, all ye juſt, on God your ſtrength depend:
For thoſe in him that put their truſt, he ever will defend.

PSAL. XXXII. T. S.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſs the Lord forgiven hath:
And he whoſe ſin is likewiſe hid, and cover'd from his wrath.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord imputeth not his ſin:
Who in his heart hath hid no guile, nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I keep cloſe my ſin in ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did wear and waſte away with daily moan and plaint.
4 Both night and day thy hand on me ſo grievous was and ſmart,
My moiſture like the ſummer's heat, to drineſs did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſs my faults, and all my ſins reveal:
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive, and all my ſins conceal.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore, and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great ſhall have no pow'r on him.

7 When trouble and adverſity do compaſs me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy, and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guide, as I my ſelf have learn'd by proof and ſight.

9 Be

9 Be not so rude and ignorant
Whose mouth without a rein or bit,
10 The wicked man shall manifold
But unto him that trusts in God,

as is the horse and mule:
from harm thou canst not rule.
sorrows and grief sustain:
his goodness shall remain.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
And ye of pure and perfect heart,

ye just lift up your voice:
with cheerfulness rejoyce.

PSAL. XXXIII. J. H.

YE righteous, in the Lord rejoyce,
That upright men with thankful voice,
2 Praise ye the Lord with harp, and sing
With ten-string'd sounding instruments

it is a seemly sight,
shall praise the Lord of might.
to him with psaltery:
praise ye the Lord most high.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
For why? his word is ever true,
4 Both judgment, equity, and right,
And with his gifts he doth delight

with courage give him praise:
his works and all his ways.
he ever lov'd and will:
the earth throughout to fill.

5 For by the word of God alone
Their hosts and powers ev'ry one,
6 The waters great gather'd hath he
And hid them in the depth to be,

the heav'ns above were wrought:
his breath to pass hath brought.
on heaps within the shore:
as in a house of store.

7 Let all the earth then fear the Lord,
And all the world with one accord
8 What he commanded, wrought it was
What he doth will, is brought to pass

and keep his righteous law:
dread him, and stand in awe.
at once with utmost speed:
with full effect indeed.

9 The counsels of the nations rude,
He doth defeat the multitude
10 But his decrees continue still,
The motions of his mind and will

the Lord doth bring to nought;
of their device and thought.
they never slack nor swage:
take place in ev'ry age.

The Second Part.

11 Blessed are they to whom the Lord
Whom he doth chuse of meer accord,
12 The Lord from heav'n did cast his sight
Beholding from his seat of might

as God and guide is known:
to take them as his own.
on men mortal by birth:
the dwellers on the earth.

13 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought
'Tis he alone doth know the thought
14 A King that trusteth in his host,
The man that of his might doth boast,

man's heart, and doth it frame:
and working of the same.
shall nought prevail at length:
shall fail for all his strength.

15 The troops of horsemen all shall fail,
The strength of horse shall not prevail
16 But lo, the eyes of God attend
With such as fear him to offend,

their sturdy steeds shall swerve:
the rider to preserve.
and watch to aid the just:
and on his goodness trust.

17 That he of death and great distress
And if that dearth their land oppress,
18 Wherefore our soul doth whole depend
He is our shield us to defend,

may set their souls from dread:
in hunger them to feed.
on God our strength and stay:
and drive all darts away.

19 Our joyful souls always proclaim
For why? in his most holy Name
20 Therefore let thy goodness, O Lord,
As we always with one accord

his power and his might:
we hope and much delight.
still present with us be,
do only trust in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV. T. S.

I Will give laud and honour both
My mouth also for evermore
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
That humble men may hear thereof,

unto the Lord always:
shall speak unto his praise.
in soul, in heart, and voice:
and heartily rejoyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnify
Let us exalt his holy Name
4 For I my self besought the Lord,
And me deliver'd speedily

with me the living Lord:
always with one accord.
he answer'd me again:
from all my fear and pain.

5 Whoso they be that him behold,
Their countenance shall not be daunt,
6 The poor distressed man for help,
Who doth him hear without delay,

shall see his light most clear:
they never need to fear.
unto the Lord doth call:
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch his tents in ev'ry place:
To save all such as do him fear, that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore, that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him his only stay and trust.

9 O fear the Lord, all ye his saints, who is a mighty King:
For they that fear the living Lord, are sure to lack nothing.
10 The lions shall be hunger-bit, and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord, no lack shall be to such.

The Second Part.

11 Come near to me, my children, and unto my words give ear:
I will you teach the perfect way, how ye the Lord shall fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long, and lead a happy life?
See thou refrain thy tongue and lips from all deceit and strife.

13 Turn back thy face from doing ill, and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietness, and follow it with speed.
14 For why? the eyes of God above upon the just are bent:
His ears likewise to hear the cry of the poor innocent.

15 But he doth frown and bend his brows upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory that should of them remain.
16 But when the just do call and cry, the Lord doth hear them so,
That out of pain and misery forthwith he lets them go.

17 The Lord is ever nigh to them that broken-hearted are:
And for the contrite spirit he salvation doth prepare.
18 Full many be the miseries that righteous men endure:
But of deliv'rance from them all the Lord doth them secure.

19 The Lord doth so preserve and keep their very bones alway,
That not so much as one of them doth perish or decay.
20 The sin shall slay the wicked man, which he himself hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man, shall soon be brought to nought.

21 But they that fear the living Lord, are ever safe and sound:
And as for those that trust in him, nothing shall them confound.

PSAL. XXXV. J. H.

LOrd, plead my cause against my foes, confound their force and might:
And take my part against all those that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hold upon the spear and shield, thy self in armour dress:
Stand up with me to fight the field, and help me from distress.

3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way, my enemies withstand:
That thou unto my soul may'st say, I am thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame that seek my soul to spill:
Let them turn back and flee with shame, that think to work me ill.

5 Let them disperst and flee abroad, as wind doth drive the dust:
That so the angel of our God, their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their ways be void of light, and slipp'ry like to fall:
And send thy angel with thy might, to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault have they in secret set their gin:
And digg'd a pit in my path-way, to take my soul therein.
8 When they think least, and have no care, O Lord, destroy them all:
Let them be caught in their own snare, and in their mischief fall.

9 But let my soul, my heart, and voice, in God have joy and wealth,
That in the Lord I may rejoyce, and in his saving health.
10 Then all my bones shall speak and say, (my parts shall all agree)
O thou great God of heav'n and earth, what man is like to thee?

The Second Part.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them, that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poor from wicked men, that spoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruel foes against me rise, to witness things untrue:
And to accuse me they devise, of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did shew good will, they quit me with disdain:
That they should pay me good with ill, my soul doth sore complain.
14 When they were sick I mourn'd there- my self in sackcloth clad:
With fasting I did faint full sore, (fore and pray'd with heart most sad.

15 As they had been my brethren dear, I did my self behave:
As one that mourneth heavily about his mother's grave.
16 But they in my adversity did gather in a rout:
Yea, abject slaves reproachfully at me did mock and flout.

17 The belly gods and flatt'ring train, that all good things deride,
At me did grin with great disdain, turning their mouths aside.
18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear? why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soul, my darling dear, out of these lions claws.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee before the church always:
And where most of the people be, there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me, which hate me for no fault:
Neither let them wink with their eyes, that causeless me assault.

The Third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say, their talk is all untrue:
They still consult how to betray all those that peace pursue.
22 With open mouth they run at me, their fury is like fire:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see the thing that we desire.

23 But, Lord, thou see'st what ways they take, and what they do intend:
Be not far off, nor me forsake, but speedy help me send.
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad, defend me in my right:
Revenge my cause, O Lord my God, and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteousness, O Lord God, set me free:
And let them not their pride express, nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce, nor cry, ev'n so we would it have:
Nor give them cause to say on high, he's sunk into the grave.

27 Confound them all that do rejoyce when they my trouble see:
Let them be clothed with rebuke, that boast with scorn at me.
28 But let them heartily rejoyce who love my upright way:
Let them all times with heart and voice still praise the Lord, and say;

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell, and he doth much delight
To see his servants prosper well, it is his pleasant sight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply thy righteousness to praise:
To thee the Lord my God will I give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. XXXVI. J. H.

THe wicked by his works unjust doth thus perswade my heart,
That in the Lord he hath no truft, his fear is set apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his estate to walk as he began,
So long till he deserve the hate of God as well as man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and nought; his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught, which way he may do well.
4 When he should sleep, then doth he muse his mischiefs to fulfil:
No wicked way doth he refuse, nor any thing that's ill.

5 But, Lord, thy goodness doth ascend above the heav'ns most high:
So doth thy truth it self extend unto the cloudy sky.
6 Much more than hills both high and steep, thy justice is expresst:
Thy judgments like to seas most deep, thou sav'st both man and beast.

7 Thy mercy is above all things, O God, it doth excell:
In trust whereof, as in thy wings, the sons of men shall dwell.
8 Within thy house they shall be fed with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they shall be sped, and take thereof their fill.

9 Because the well of life most pure doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full sure eternal light to see.
10 From such as thee desire to know, let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteousness declare and shew to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevail, O Lord, of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me assail, to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device shall fall, that wicked works maintain:
They shall be certainly cast down, and never rise again.

PSAL. XXXVII. W. W.

GRudge not to see the wicked men in wealth to flourish still:
Nor envy such as ill to do have bent and set their will.

2 For as the graſs and the green herbe
So ſhall their great poſterity
do wither and decay:
ſoon fade and paſs away.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
Or elſe canſt with in all the world,
to do well give thy mind:
and there ſure food ſhalt find.
and look what thou wouldſt have:
thou needeſt not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thy affairs
And then thou ſhalt with patience ſee
6 Thy perfect life and godly Name
So that the ſun, even at noon-day,
on God with perfect truſt:
th' effect both ſure and juſt.
he will clear as the light:
ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
Not ſhrinking for the proſp'rous ſtate
8 Shake off deſpite, envy and hate,
That thou mayſt not be drawn into
on God ſee thou wait then:
of lewd and wicked men.
let not thy anger riſe:
ſome ſinful enterprize.

9 For ev'ry wicked man will God
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
10 Wait but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee
No, not ſo much as houſe or place
moſt certainly deſtroy:
the land for to enjoy.
no more the wicked train:
where once he did remain.

The Second Part.

11 But merciful and humble men
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
12 The lewd men and malicious do
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
againſt the juſt conſpire:
who do his bane deſire.

13 But while ungodly men thus think,
For he doth ſee the time approach,
14 The wicked have their ſword outdrawn,
To overthrow and kill the poor,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn:
when they ſhall ſigh and mourn.
their bow is alſo bent:
whoſe life is innocent.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their heart,
So ſhall the bow in ſhivers break,
16 Doubtleſs the juſt man's poor eſtate
Than all the lewd and wicked man's
which was to kill the juſt:
wherein they put their truſt.
it to be valu'd more,
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.

17 For tho' their power be moſt ſtrong,
Where contrary he doth preſerve
18 He ſees by his great providence
And will give them inheritance
God will it overthrow:
the humble men and low.
the godly's upright way:
which never ſhall decay.

19 Diſcouraged they ſhall not be
When others ſhall be hunger-bit,
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
Shall like the fat of lambs conſume,
when ſome are hard beſtead:
they ſhall be clad and fed.
and enemy to God,
or ſmoak that flies abroad.

The Third Part.

21 Behold, the wicked borrows much,
Whereas the juſt by lib'ral gifts
22 For they whom God doth bleſs ſhall have
And they whom he doth curſe, likewiſe
and payeth not again:
the needy doth ſuſtain.
the land for heritage:
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the juſt man's ſteps doth guide,
To ev'ry thing he takes in hand,
24 Tho' he do fall, yet he is ſure
For God upholds him with his hand,
and all his ways doth bleſs:
he giveth good ſucceſs.
not utterly to ſink:
and from him will not ſhrink.

25 I have been young, but now am old,
The juſt man left, neither his ſeed
26 He gives always moſt lib'rally,
By which he doth from God ſecure
but never yet ſaw I
reduc'd to beggary.
and lends where there is need:
a bleſſing to his ſeed.

27 Therefore flee vice and wickedneſs,
So God ſhall grant thee long to have
28 For God ſo loveth equity,
That he preſerveth them, but doth
and virtue do embrace:
on earth a dwelling-place.
and ſhews to his ſuch grace,
cut off the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
Having as lords all things therein,
30 The juſt man's mouth doth ever ſpeak
His tongue doth talk of judgment, and
inherit ſhall the land:
in their own pow'r and hand.
of matters wiſe and high:
of truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
That where ever he doth go,
doth evermore abide:
his foot ſhall never ſlide.

32 The wicked like a greedy wolf, the just man doth befet:
By all means seeking him to kill, and take him in his net.

The Fourth Part.

33 But tho' he fall into his hands, God will him succour send:
Tho' men against him sentence give, yet God will him defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way, he shall preserve thee then:
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see destroy'd these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong, and plac'd in high degree:
Spreading himself, and flourishing as doth the lawrel-tree.
36 But suddenly he past away, and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could not find the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark and behold the upright man, how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall have at length, great joy with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressors, wo to them, destroy'd they all shall be:
God will cut off their budding race, and rich posterity.

39 But the salvation of the just doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble sends them aid of his meer grace and love.
40 God evermore delivers them from feud men and unjust:
And still will save them, whilst tha they in him do put their trust.

PSAL. XXXVIII. J. H.

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord, in thy provoked ire:
And in thy wrath correct me not, I humbly thee desire.
2 Thy arrows do stick fast in me, thy hand doth press me sore:
And in my flesh no health at all appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones, by reason of my sin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord, above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can bear, they lie me sore upon.

5 My wounds do stink and are corrupt, and I athsome are to see:
Which all thro' my own foolishness doth happen unto me.
6 And I in careful wise am brought into such great distress,
That I go wailing all the day in doleful heaviness.

7 My loins are fill'd with sore disease, my flesh hath no whole part:
I feeble am and broken sore, and sore for grief of heart.
8 Thou know'st, Lord, my desire, my groans, are open in thy sight:
My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail, my eyes have lost their light.

9 My lovers and my wonted friends stand looking on my woe:
My kinsmen they do far away from me depart also.
10 They that do seek my life lay snares, and they that go the way
To do me hurt, speak lies, and think on mischief all the day.

The Second Part.

11 But as a deaf man I became, that cannot hear at all:
And as one dumb, that opens not his mouth to speak withal.
12 For all my confidence, O Lord, I wholly place in thee:
Therefore, O Lord, who art my God, do thou give ear to me.

13 This do I crave, that they my foes triumph not over me:
For when my foot doth slip, then they rejoyce my fall to see.
14 And I am ready for to halt, I cannot stand upright:
Also my grievous heaviness is ever in my sight.

15 For while that I my wickedness in humble wise confess,
And while I for my sinful deeds my sorrows do express:
16 My foes do still remain alive, and mighty are I know:
And they that hate me wrongfully, in number hugely grow.

17 They stand against me that my good with evil do requite:
Because that good and honest things I do pursue always.
18 Forsake me not, O Lord my God, be thou not far away:
Make haste to help me, O my God, my safety and my stay.

PSAL. XXXIX. J. H.

I Said, I will look to my ways, for fear I should go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep fast my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whisper all the while the wicked are in sight.

I held my tongue and ſpake no word,
from good talk I did refrain,
My heart grew hot within my breaſt
which did increaſe and ſtir the fire;
Lord, number out my life and days,
that I may be certify'd
For thou haſt pointed out my life
my age is nothing unto thee,
Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
getting goods, and cannot tell
Therefore, O Lord, what wait I for,
truly my hope is ev'n in thee,

The Second Part.

From all the ſins that I have done,
and make me not a ſcorn to fools.
I was ſo dumb, that to complain
becauſe I knew it was thy work,
Lord, take from me thy ſcourge, and
faint and pine away for fear (plagues,
When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
doth a cloth that moths have fret,
Lord, hear my ſuit, and give good heed,
mourn like a ſtranger here,
O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
before I go away from hence,

but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
but ſore againſt my will
with muſing, thought, and doubt,
at laſt theſe words burſt out:
which yet I have not paſt:
how long my life ſhall laſt.
in length much like a ſpan:
ſo vain is ev'ry man.
In vain himſelf annoy,
who ſhall the fame enjoy.
what help do I deſire?
I nothing elſe require.

The Second Part.

Lord, quit me out of hand:
that nothing underſtand.
no trouble could me move:
my patience for to prove.
I cannot them withſtand:
of thy moſt heavy hand.
he waxeth pale and wan,
ſo vain a thing is man.
regard my tears that fall:
as did my fathers all.
my ſtrength for to reſtore,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

PSAL. XL. J. H.

Waited long, and ſought the Lord,
At length to me he did accord
He brought me from the dreadful pit,
on a rock he ſet my feet,
To me he taught a pſalm of praiſe,
and ſing new ſongs of thanks always
When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee,
men they unto the Lord will flee,
Bleſſed is he whoſe hope and heart
not with the proud doth take no part,
For, Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds
thy favour towards us exceeds
When I intend and do deviſe
ſuch a reck'ning they do riſe,
Burnt-offerings thou delight'ſt not in,
th ſacrifice to purge his ſin,
Meat-offering and ſacrifice
thou, O Lord, haſt open made
But then ſaid I, Behold and look,
in the volume of thy book
That I, O God, ſhould do thy mind,
in my heart thy law I find
Thy righteouſneſs and juſtice I
told my tongue no time doth ceaſe,

The Second Part.

I have not hid within my breaſt
I declare, and have expreſt
I kept not cloſe thy loving mind,
truſt that in thy truth I find,
Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
not thy love and verity
For I with many troubles am
ſins ſo greatly do increaſe,
For why? in number they exceed,
heart doth faint for very fear,
With ſpeed ſend help, and ſet me free,
haſte with aid to ſuccour me,

and patiently did bear:
my voice and cry to hear.
out of the mire and clay:
and he did guide my way.
which I muſt ſhew abroad:
unto the Lord our God.
as people much afraid:
and truſt upon his aid.
doth in the Lord remain:
nor ſuch as lyes maintain.
in greatneſs far do paſs:
all things that ever was.
thy works abroad to ſhow,
thereof no end I know.
I know thy whole deſire,
thou doſt no man require.
thou wouldſt not have at all:
my ears to hear withal.
I come with heart moſt free,
thus it is ſaid of me;
which thing doth pleaſe me well:
fait placed there to dwell,
in great aſſemblies tell:
O Lord, thou knoweſt well.

thy goodneſs as by ſtealth:
thy truth and ſaving health.
that no man ſhould it know:
to all the church I ſhow.
withdraw thou not away:
preſerve me night and day.
encompaſſed about:
I cannot ſpy them out.
the hairs upon my head:
that I am almoſt dead.
O Lord, I thee require:
O Lord, at my deſire.

19 Confound them with rebuke and shame
Drive back my foes, and them defame
20 For their ill feats do them descry,
Always at me they rail and cry,
21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth,
That those that love thy saving health,
22 But as for me, I am but poor,
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
23 For why? thou art my hope and trust,
Wherefore, my God, as thou art just,

that seek my soul to spill:
that wish me any ill.
that would deface my name:
Fie on him, fie for shame.
that seek to thee always:
may say, To God be praise:
oppress, and brought full low:
to health full well I know.
my refuge, help and stay:
with me no time delay.

PSAL. XLI. T. S.

THe man is blest that doth provide
For in the season perilous
2 And he will keep him safe, and make
And not deliver him into
3 And from his bed of languishing
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
4 Then in my sickness thus said I,
And heal my soul, which grieved is,
5 My foes did wish me ill in heart,
When shall he die, that so his name
6 And when they come to visit me,
But in their hearts they mischief hatch
7 All they that hate me do conspire
And still devise how to procure
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
He is so low, that without doubt
9 The man also that I did trust,
Who at my table did eat bread,
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,
That I may render unto them
11 By this I know assuredly
Because my foes no power have
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
And in thy presence place assign'd
13 The Lord the God of Israel,
Even so be it, Lord, will I say,

for such as needy be:
the Lord will set him free.
him happy in the land:
his enemies strong hand.
the Lord will him restore:
his sickness and his sore.
Have mercy, Lord, on me:
that I offended thee.
and thus of me did say,
may perish quite away?
they ask, if I do well:
and then abroad it tell.
against me craftily:
my hurt and misery.
this sickness, say they plain:
he cannot rise again.
with me did use deceit:
the same for me laid wait.
and let me be preserv'd:
the things they have devery'd.
to be below'd of thee,
to triumph over me.
and it maintained well:
where I shall ever dwell.
be praised evermore:
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. XLII. J. H.

LIke as the hart doth pant and bray
So doth my soul desire alway,
2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw near
Oh when shall I come and appear
3 The tears all times are my repast
Whilst wicked men cry out so fast,
4 Alas, what grief is it to think
Therefore my soul, as at pits brink,
5 For I did march in good array,
Unto the temple was our way,
6 My soul, why art thou sad always
Trust still in God, for him to praise
7 By him I succour have at need
He is my God, who with all speed
8 My soul is vexed in me, and
Remember thee from Jordans land,

the well-springs to obtain:
with thee, Lord, to remain.
the living God of might:
in presence of his sight?
which from my eyes do slide:
where now is God thy guide?
the freedom once I had:
most heavy is and sad.
with joyful company:
to praise the Lord most high.
and frett'st thus in my breast?
I hold it ever best.
against all pain and grief:
doth haste to send relief.
therefore, O Lord, I will
and Hermons little hill.

The Second Part.

9 One grief another in doth call,
The floods of evil that doth fall,
10 Yet I by day felt his goodness,
Likewise at night I did not cease
11 I am perswaded thus to say
O Lord thou art my guide and stay,
12 Why do I then in pensiveness,
While that my enemies oppress

as clouds burst out their voice:
run over me with noise,
and help at all assays:
the living God to praise.
to him with reverence,
my rock and sure defence.
hanging the head, thus walk,
and vex me with their talk?

13 For why? they pierce my inward parts with pains to be abhorr'd:
When they cry out with stubborn hearts, Where now is God the Lord?
14 So soon, my soul, why dost thou faint, with pain and grief oppress!
Why do sad thoughts without restraint, thus rage within my breast!

15 Trust in the Lord thy God always, and thou the time shalt see,
To give him thanks with land and praise, for health restor'd to thee.

PSAL. XLIII. T. S.

1 Judge and defend my cause, O Lord, 'gainst them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitful men, O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God, why am I put from thee?
Why walk I heavily, whilst that my foe oppresseth me?

3 O Lord, send out thy light and truth, and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill, and to thy dwelling-place.
4 Then shall I to thy altar go, with joy to worship there:
And on my harp give thanks to thee, O God, my God most dear.

5 Why art thou then so sad, my soul, and frett'st thus in my breast?
Still trust in God, for him to praise I hold it always best.
6 By him I have deliverance from all my pain and grief:
He is my God who doth alway at need send me relief.

PSAL. XLIV. T. S.

1 Our ears have heard our fathers tell, and reverently record,
The wondrous works that thou hast done in ancient time, O Lord,
How thou didst drive the heathen out with a most pow'rful hand,
Planting our fathers in their place, and gav'st to them their land.

2 They conquer'd not by their own sword, the land wherein they dwelt:
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace, because thou lov'st them well.
Thou art my King, O God, who sav'st Jacob in sundry wise:
Led with thy pow'r, we threw down such as did against us rise.

3 I trusted not in bow nor sword, they could not save me found:
Thou kept'st us from our foes great rage, and didst them all confound.
And still we boast of thee our God, and praise thy holy Name:
Yet now thou go'st not with our host, but leavest us to shame.

4 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes, so were we over-trod:
They did us rob, and spoil our goods, we were dispers'd abroad.
Thou hast us given to our foes, as sheep for to be slain:
Amongst the heathen ev'ry where scatter'd we do remain.

5 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves, and as a thing of nought:
Ur profit none thou hadst thereby, no gain at all was sought.
O And to our neighbours thou hast made of us a laughing-stock:
All those that round about us dwell, at us do grin and mock.

The Second Part.

6 Thus we serve for no other use, but for a common talk:
They mock, they scorn & shake their heads, where-ever they do walk.
With shame and great confusion I afflicted am full sore:
Am, so I blush, that all my face with red is cover'd o'er.

7 For why? we hear such slandrous words; such false reports and lies:
That death it is to see their wrongs, their threatnings and their cries.
For all this we forgot not thee, nor yet thy cov'nant brake:
Nor turn'd not back our hearts from thee, nor did thy paths forsake.

8 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust where dens of dragons be:
And cover'd us with shade of death, and great adversity.
If we Gods Name forgotten have, and help of idols sought,
All this not search and find this out? for he doth know our thought.

9 But 'tis for thy Names sake, O Lord, we always are slain thus:
Sheep unto the shambles sent, even so they deal with us.
Up, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake, for ever leave us not:
Why hidest thou thy countenance? our thrall thou hast forgot.

10 Ev'n to the dust our soul is brought, our troubles so increase:
Our belly cleaveth to the ground, our grief no time doth cease.
Rise up therefore for our defence, and help us, Lord, at need:
For thee beseech for thy goodness, to rescue us with speed.

PSAL. XLV. J. H.

MY heart doth take in hand,
The praise that I shall shew therein,
2 My tongue shall be as quick
As is the pen of any scribe

3 O fairest of all men,
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,
4 About thee gird thy sword,
With honour, glory, and renown,

5 Go forth with godly speed,
And thy right-hand shall thee instruct
6 Thy arrows sharp and keen,
That they shall crouch and kneel to thee,

7 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
Because the sceptre of thy realm
8 Because thou lov'st the right,
Therefore hath God anointed thee

9 With myrrh and sivours sweet
When thou dost from thy palace pass,
10 Kings daughters do attend
At thy right-hand the queen doth stand

some godly song to sing:
pertaineth to the King.
his honour to indite,
that useth fast to write.

thy lips with grace are pure:
for ever to endure.
O prince of might elect:
thou art most richly deckt.

with meekness, truth, and right:
in works of dreadful might.
their hearts so fire shall sting,
yea, all thy foes, O King.

for ever shall remain:
doth righteousness maintain.
and didst the ill detest:
with joy above the rest.

thy clothes are all bespread,
thereby to make thee glad.
in fine and rich array:
in gold and garments gay.

The Second Part.

11 O daughter, take good heed,
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
12 Then shall the king desire
He is the Lord thy God, whom thou

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
And all the wealthy of the land
14 The daughter of the King
Within her closet she doth sit

15 In robes with needle wrought,
With virgins fair on her to wait,
16 Thus are they brought with joy
Into the palace of the King,

17 Instead of fathers thou
Whom thou may'st princes make to rule
18 Wherefore thy holy Name
The people shall give thanks to thee

incline and give good ear:
and father's house most dear.
thy beauty more and more:
must worship and adore.

with gifts full rich to see:
shall make their suit to thee.
is glorious to behold:
all deckt in beaten gold.

and every pleasant thing:
she cometh to the King.
and mirth on every side,
and there they do abide.

shalt children multiply:
all lands successively.
all ages shall record:
for evermore, O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI. J. H.

THE Lord is our defence and aid,
When we with woe are much dismay'd,
2 Tho' the earth move we will not fear,
Be thrust and hurled here and there

3 No, tho' the sea do rage so sore,
And tho' it overflow the shore,
4 For one fair flood doth send abroad
To glad the city of our God,

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
All things against her that rebel,
6 The heathen folk and kingdoms fear,
The earth doth melt and disappear,

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
Our hope of health, with all our heart,
8 Come here and see with mind and thought,
What wonders he himself hath wrought,

9 By him all wars are husht and gone,
Their bows and spears he brake each one,
10 Be still therefore, and know that I
Among the heathen people be

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
On Jacob's God we do depend,

the strength whereby we stand:
he is our help at hand.
tho' mountains high and steep
within the sea so deep.

that all the banks it spills:
and beat down mighty hills.
his pleasant streams apace:
and wash his holy place.

she never can decay:
the Lord will surely stay.
the people make a noise:
when God puts forth his voice.

to us he hath an eye:
on Jacob's God doth lie.
the working of our God:
in all the world abroad.

tho' countries did conspire:
their chariots burnt with fire.
am God, and therefore will
highly exalted still.

he is our strength and tow'r:
and of his mighty pow'r.

PSALM XLVII, XLVIII, XLIX.

PSAL. XLVII. J. H.

YE people all, with one accord, clap hands, shout and rejoyce:
Be glad and sing unto the Lord with sweet and pleasant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadful is, his wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is likewise, in all the earth extoll'd.

3 The people shall he make to be unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet shall he the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he chose, which we possess alone:
The excellency of Jacob, his well-beloved one.

5 Our God ascended up on high with joy and pleasant noise:
The Lord goes up above the sky with trumpets royal voice.
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise, sing praises to our King:
For God is King of all the earth, all skilful praises sing.

7 God on the heathen reigns, and sits upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have them joyned ev'ry one
8 To Abraham's people; for our God, who is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend the earth continually.

PSAL. XLVIII. J. H.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praise to be advanced still,
Within the city of our God, upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place, it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty King on her north-side doth stand.

3 Within the palaces thereof God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gather'd, and together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so, they wondred, and they were
Astonish'd much, and suddenly were driven back with fear.

5 Great terror there on them did fall, for grief of heart they cry:
As doth a woman when she shall go travail speedily.
6 As thou with eastern winds the ships upon the seas dost break:
They were destroy'd, and ev'n as we have heard our fathers speak.

7 So in the city of the Lord we saw as it was told:
Yea, in the city which our God for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait and do depend on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy Name, for ever is thy praise:
And thy right-hand, O Lord, is full of righteousness always.
10 For thy judgments let Sion mount be filled full with joys:
Also of Judah grant, O Lord, the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill, yea, round about her go,
And tell the towers that thereon are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all, behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them that after shall be here.

13 For this most mighty God, our God for evermore is he:
And unto death we are resolv'd our guide he still shall be.

PSAL. XLIX. J. H.

ALL people hearken and give ear to that which I shall tell:
Both high and low, both rich and poor, that in the world do dwell.
2 For why? my mouth shall make discourse of many things most wise:
In understanding shall my heart its study exercise.

3 I will incline my ear to know the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtful speech in metre on my harp.
4 Wherefore should I affliction fear, or any careful toil:
When wicked my foes, which at my heels do press my life to spoil.

5 For as for such as riches have, wherein their trust is most:
And they who of their treasures great proudly do brag and boast:
6 There is not one of them that can his brother's life redeem,
Or give a ransom unto God, sufficient in esteem.

7 It is too great a price to pay, none can thereto attain:
That he might his life prolong, or not in grave remain.
8 They see wise men as well as fools, are subject to deaths bands:
And being dead, strangers possess their houses, goods and lands.

9 Their care is to build houses fair,
To make their names upon the earth
10 Yet shall no man always enjoy
But must at length submit to death,
and so determine sure:
for ever to endure.
high honour, wealth, and rest:
as well as the brute beast.

The Second Part.

11 And tho' they find their foolish thoughts to be most lewd and vain,
Their children yet approve their talk,
12 As sheep into the fold are brought,
Death shall them eat, and in that day
and in like sin remain.
they shall be laid in grave:
the just shall lordship have.
13 Their beauty and their royal port
When from their house unto the pit
14 But God will surely me preserve
Because he will of his good grace,
shall fade and quite decay,
with wo they pass away.
from death and endless pain:
my soul receive again.
15 If any man grow wondrous rich,
Altho' the glory of his house
16 For when he dies, of all these things
His glory will not follow him,
be not afraid therefore:
increaseth more and more.
nothing shall he receive:
his pomp will take its leave.
17 Yet in this life he counts himself
And others likewise flatter him,
18 But yet if he should live as long
Yet must he needs at length give place,
the happiest under sun:
saying, All is well done.
as did his fathers old,
and be brought to deaths fold.
19 Man that in honour lives, and doth
Compar'd unto the very beasts,
not understand, may be
that perish utterly.

PSAL. L.

W. W.

THe mighty God,
And all the world
Even from the east,
Out of Sion,
God will appear
Our God will come
th' Eternal hath thus spoke,
he will call and provoke:
and so forth to the west.
which place he liketh best,
in beauty most excellent,
before long time be spent.
2 Devouring fire
A great tempest
Then shall he call
To judge his folk
Saying, Go to,
My pact they keep,
shall go before his face,
shall round about him trace.
the earth and the heav'ns bright,
with equity and right:
and now my saints assemble:
their gifts do not dissemble.
3 The heav'ns they shall
For God is Judge
Hear, my people,
Lift Israel,
Thy God, thy God
For not giving
declare his righteousness:
of all things more or less.
for I will now reveal;
I'll from thee nought conceal:
am I, and will not blame thee
all sorts of offrings to me.
4 I have no need
Goats of thy fold,
For all the beasts
On thousand hills
I know for mine
All beasts mine are
to take of thee at all
or calves out of thy stall:
are mine within the woods,
cattle are mine own goods.
all birds, that are on mountains,
which haunt the fields and fountains.
5 Were I hungry
For all is mine
Eat I the flesh
Or drink the blood
Offer to God
And pay thy vows
I would not thee it tell:
that in the world doth dwell.
of great bulls or bullocks?
of goats or of the flocks?
praise and hearty thanksgiving,
unto God ever-living.
6 Call upon me
Then will I help,
To the wicked
Why dost thou preach
Seeing thou hast
And hat'st to be
when troubled thou shalt be:
and thou shalt honour me.
this saith th' Eternal God,
my words and laws abroad:
them with thy mouth abused,
by discipline reduced?
7 My words, I say,
If that thou see'st
Thou runn'st with him,
And art all one
thou dost reject and hate.
a thief, as with thy mate,
and so your prey seek out;
with the adult'rous rout.

Thou giv'ſt thy ſelf to back-bite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue deceiveth is a wonder.

8 Thou ſitt'ſt muſing thy brother how to blame,
And how to put thy mothers ſon to ſhame.
Theſe things thou didſt, and while I held my tongue,
Thou diſſt me judge, becauſe I ſtay'd ſo long,
Like to thy ſelf: yet tho' I keep long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feel of thy wrongs juſt recompence.

9 Conſider this, ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when he threatneth with his word,
Left without help I ſpoil you as a prey,
But he that thanks offers, praiſeth alway,
Saith the Lord God: and he that walks this trace,
I will him teach God's ſaving health t'embrace.

Another of the ſame by J. H.

THe God of gods, the Lord, hath call'd the earth by name;
From whence the ſun doth riſe, unto the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From ſion his fair place, his glory bright and clear:
The perfect beauty of his grace, from thence it did appear.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſte, to ſpeak aloud, no doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſte, and tempeſt round about.
4 The heav'ns which are ſo high, the earth below likewiſe,
He will call forth, that he may try the people that are his.

5 Bring forth my ſaints, ſaith he, my faithful flock moſt dear:
Who are in band and league with me, my law to love and fear.
6 And when theſe things are try'd, then ſhall the heav'ns record,
That God is juſt, and all muſt bide the judgment of the Lord.

7 My people, now give heed, Iſr'el, to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need, thou can'ſt it not deny.
8 I do not ſay to thee, thy ſacrifice is ſlack:
Thou offer'ſt daily unto me much more than I do lack.

9 Think'ſt thou that I do need thy cattel young or old?
Or elſe ſo much deſire to feed on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine in woods that eat their fill:
And thouſands more of neat and kine, that run wild on the hills.

The Second Part.

11 The birds that build on high, on hills and out of ſight:
And beaſts that in the fields do lie, are ſubject to my might.
12 Then tho' I hungred ſore, what need I ought of thine?
Since that the earth with her great ſtore, and all therein, is mine.

13 To bulls fleſh have I mind to eat it, doſt thou think?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſs do I find the blood of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praiſe, with thanks to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vows always unto the God moſt high.

15 Then ſeek and call to me, when ought would work thee blame;
And I will ſure deliver thee, that thou may'ſt praiſe my Name:
16 But to the wicked train, who talk of God each day:
And yet their works are foul and vain, to them the Lord will ſay;

17 With what face dareſt thou my word once ſpeak or name?
Sith doth thy words my law allow, thy deeds deny the ſame?
18 Whereas for to amend thy life thou art ſo ſlack:
The word the which thou doſt pretend, is caſt behind thy back.

The Third Part.

19 When thou a thief doſt ſee by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'ſt, and doſt agree likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold that wives and maids defile,
And lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold to uſe that life moſt vile.

21 Thy lips thou doſt apply to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue doth teach to cheat and lye, and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtu'dieſt to revile thy friends to thee moſt near:
With ſlander baſely doſt defile thy mothers ſon moſt dear.

23 Hereat while I do wink, as tho' I did not ſee,
And go'ſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think that I am like to thee.

24 But sure I will not let to strike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set, and open all thy sin.

25 Mark this I you require, who have not God in mind:
Lest when I plague you in mine ire, your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well, and he shall see to walk in godly ways.

PSAL. LI. W. W.

O Lord, consider my distress, and now with speed some pity take:
My sins forgive, my faults redress, good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.
2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean, from this unjust and sinful act:
And purify me once again from this foul crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain me to acknowledge my excess:
Because my sin doth still remain before my face without release.
4 Against thee only have I sinn'd, and done this evil in thy sight:
And if I should no mercy find, yet were thy judgments just and right.

5 It is too manifest, alas! that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea, of my mother so born was, and yet, vile wretch, remain therein.
6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above thou hast reveal'd, me to convert.

7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot, I shall be cleaner than the glass:
And if thou wash away my spot, the snow in whiteness I shall pass.
8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send, that I may praise thee with my voice:
And that my strength may now amend, and broken bones also rejoyce.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire, for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins, I thee desire, which do in number past the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my breast, and frame it to thy holy will:
And let thy spirit in me rest, which may my soul with comfort fill.

The Second Part.

11 Cast me not, Lord, out from thy sight, but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy holy Spirit, which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those joys again, which I was wont in thee to find:
Let me thy free Spirit retain, which unto thee may draw my mind.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know, I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low, by my example shall flee sin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord, do thou forgive my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord to sing thy mercy and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie, O Lord, I do thee humbly pray:
And then my mouth shall testify thy praise and wondrous works alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice, I would have offer'd many one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price, and therein pleasure takest none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppress, O Lord, thou never dost reject:
This sacrifice indeed is best, and that thou chiefly dost expect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face, pour out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Jerusalem thy grace, build up the walls, and love it still.

19 Thou shalt accept then our offrings of peace and righteousness alway,
Yea, calves and many other things, upon thy altar we will lay.

Another of the same J. H.

Have mercy on me, Lord, after thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude, do thou my sins deface.
2 Yea, wash me clean from my offence, and my iniquity:
For I do own my faults, and still my sin is in my eye.

3 Against thee, thee alone I have offended in this case:
And evil have I done before the presence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou hast done, upright thou mayst appear:
And when thou judgest, all may see, that thou art very clear.

5 In wickedness I formed was when I began to be:
My mother at the very first in sin conceived me.
6 But lo, truth in the inward parts is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisdom thou revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssop, Lord, besprinkle me, I shall be cleansed so:
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall be whiter than the snow.

8 Of joy and gladneſs make thou me
That ſo the bones which thou, O Lord,
to hear the pleaſant voice:
haſt broken, may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my ſins,
And all my deeds of wickedneſs
10 O God, create in me a heart
Within my bowels, Lord, renew
Lord, turn away thy face,
do utterly deface.
unſpotted in thy ſight:
a firm and ſtable ſpirit.

11 Caſt me not from thy ſight, nor take
The comfort of thy ſaving health,
12 With thy free Spirit me ſupport,
By my inſtruction and advice,
thy Spirit quite away:
give me again, I pray.
then ſhall tranſgreſſors be,
converted unto thee.

The Second Part.

13 O God, that art God of my health,
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſs
14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
The praiſes of thy Majeſty
from blood deliver me:
my tongue may ſing to thee.
do thou, O Lord, unbroſe:
my mouth ſhall then diſcloſe.

15 I would have offer'd ſacrifice
But pleaſed with burnt-offerings
16 A ſpirit griev'd is ſacrifice
A broken and a contrite heart,
if that had pleaſed thee:
I know thou wilt not be.
delightful in thy eyes:
Lord, thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
Grant that of thy Jeruſalem
18 Burnt-offerings, gifts, and ſacrifice
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
with Sion, and withal,
uprear'd may be the wall.
of juſtice in that day,
upon thy altar lay.

PSAL. LII. J. H.

WHy doſt thou, tyrant, boaſt abroad,
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
2 Why doth thy mind yet ſtill deviſe
Thy tongue untrue in forging lyes,
thy wicked works to praiſe?
whoſe mercies laſt always?
ſuch wicked wiles to warp?
is like a razor ſharp.

3 On miſchief why ſitt'ſt thou thy mind,
Thou loveſt more falſe tales to find,
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
Thy lips have learn'd the flatt'ring ſtyle,
and wilt not walk upright?
than bring the truth to light.
in miſchief, blood, and wrong:
O falſe deceitful tongue.

5 Therefore the Lord ſhall thee confound,
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
6 The juſt when they behold thy fall,
And in reproach of thee withal,
and pluck thee from thy place,
and utterly deface.
with fear will praiſe the Lord:
cry out with one accord;

7 Behold the man that did refuſe
But in his riches great did place
8 But I as olive freſh and green,
Becauſe my truſt all times hath been
the Lord for his defence:
his truſt and confidence.
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praiſe
I will advance thy Name always,
to thee with heart and voice:
wherein thy ſaints rejoyce.

PSAL. LIII. T. S.

THe fooliſh man within his heart
There is not any God at all,
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
Among them all there is not one
blaſphemouſly hath ſaid,
why ſhould we be afraid?
a heinous work have wrought:
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down from heav'n upon
To ſee if any were that ſought
4 Out of the way they all are gone,
There is not any that doth good,
the ſons of men below,
the living God to know.
they all corrupted are:
not one for God doth care.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
My people as they feed on bread?
Even there they were afraid, and ſtood
When as there was no cauſe at all
that they do feed upon
the Lord they call not on.
with trembling all diſmay'd,
why they ſhould be afraid.

6 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd,
He hath confounded them, for they
O Lord, give to thy people health,
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
hath ſcatter'd all abroad:
rejected are of God.
and thou, O Lord, fulfil
from out of Sion hill.

When God his people ſhall reſtore,
Then Jacob ſhall rejoyce therein,
that once were captive led,
and Iſrael be glad.

PSAL. LIV. J. H.

GOd, save me for thy holy Name, and for thy goodness sake:
Unto the strength, Lord, of the same, I do my cause betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy self to me, and hear the words that I do say.

3 For strangers up against me rise, and tyrants vex me still:
Who have not God before their eyes, they seek my soul to spill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid, the Lord is nigh at hand:
With them by whom my soul is stay'd, the Lord doth ever stand.

5 With plagues repay again all those for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes with their own snare and bait.
6 An offring of free heart and will then I to thee shall make:
And praise thy Name, for therein still great comfort I do take.

7 Thou, Lord, at length hast set me free from them that craft conspire:
And now my eye with joy doth see on them my hearts desire.

PSAL. LV. J. H.

O God, give ear, and speedily hear me when I do pray:
And when to thee I call and cry, hide not thy self away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my request, and answer me again:
With grief I pray full sore oppress, sorrow doth me constrain.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries oppress me thro' despite:
And so the wicked sort likewise, to vex me take delight.
4 For they in council do conspire to charge me with some ill:
And in their hasty wrath and ire they do pursue me still.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath, it panteth in my breast:
With terror and the dread of death my soul is much oppress.
6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall, that I therewith do quake:
Such horror overwhelmeth me, that I no shift can make.

7 O that I had wings like a dove, then would I swiftly flee
Away from hence unto a place where I at rest should be.
8 Lo, then I would go far away, to fly I would not cease:
And I would hide my self, and stay in some great wilderness.

9 I would be gone with speed and haste, and not abide behind,
Till I had safely overpast these blasts of boistrous wind.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull their false and double tongue:
For I have spy'd their city full of rapine, strife, and wrong.

11 Both day and night they go about within the city wall:
In midst of her is mischief wrought, and sorrow great withal.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain, her deeds they are most vile:
And in her streets there doth remain nothing but fraud and guile.

The Second Part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame, I might it well abide:
Because from all their check and blame somewhere I could me hide.
14 But thou it was, my fellow dear, who friendship didst pretend:
And didst my secret counsel hear, as a familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk in secret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk unto the house of God.
16 Let death in haste upon them fall, and send them quick to hell:
For mischief doth abide in all the places where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry, to him for aid I flee:
The Lord will help me speedily, and he will succour me.
18 At morning, noon, and even-tide, unto the Lord I pray:
When I so constantly have cry'd, he did not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet, tho' war be now at hand:
Altho' the number be full great that do against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth reign, both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain, and punish them full sore.

21 For sure there is no hope that they to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey, nor fear the living Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands who were in cov'nant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands they do not care one whit.

23 While

23 While they have war within their hearts, as butter is their words:
And tho' they were as soft as oyl, they cut as sharp as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord, and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord the just in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deep in pit, who thirst for blood always:
He will no guileful man permit to live out half his days.
26 Tho' such be quite destroy'd and gone, on him is all my stay:
I will depend his grace upon, with all my heart alway.

PSAL. LVI. J. H.

HAve mercy, Lord, on me, I pray, for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day, and treadeth me each hour.
2 My foes do daily enterprise to swallow me out-right:
To fight against me many rise, O thou most high of might.

3 When they would make me sore afraid, with boasts and brags of pride:
I trust in thee alone for aid, by thee I will abide.
4 God's promise I do mind and praise, O Lord, I stick to thee:
I do not care at all affays what flesh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or spake, they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsel that they take, is how to work me ill.
6 They all consent themselves to hide, close watch for me to lay:
They spy my paths, and snares have ty'd to take my life away.

7 Shall they escape on mischief set? thou, God, on them wilt frown:
For in thy wrath thou dost not let to throw whole kingdoms down.
8 Thou see'st how oft they made me flee, and on my tears dost look:
Reserve them in a glass by thee, and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy name, my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same, that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God, to praise it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad the promise of the Lord.

11 I trust in God the Lord, and stay, as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and stay, I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart most free my vows to God always:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee will offer thanks and praise.

13 My soul from death thou dost defend, and keep'st my feet upright:
That I before thee may ascend with such as live in light.

PSAL. LVII. J. H.

TAke pity for thy promise sake, have mercy, Lord, on me:
Because my soul doth her betake unto the help of thee.
2 Within the shadow of thy wings: I set my self full fast:
Till mischief, malice, and like things, be gone and over-past.

3 I call unto the God most high, to whom I stick and stand:
I mean the God that will stand by the cause I have in hand.
4 For he from heav'n hath sent his aid to save me from their spite:
That to devour me have affay'd, even mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with lions fell, all set on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell, who fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are spears and arrows long, as sharp as I have seen:
They wound & cut with their quick tongue like swords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and shew thy self, O God, above the heav'ns most bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad, thy Majesty and might.
8 They laid their net, and did prepare a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they thought my soul to snare, but are fall'n into it.

9 My heart is set to laud the Lord, in him to joy always:
My heart doth ever well accord to sing his laud and praise.
10 Awake my joy, awake, I say, my lute, my harp, and string:
And I my self before 'tis day will rise, rejoyce, and sing.

11 Among the people I will tell the goodness of my God:
And shew his praise, that doth excell in heathens land abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far as the heav'ns all are high:
His truth as high as any star that shineth in the sky.

13 Set forth and shew thy self, O God, above the heav'ns most bright:
Exalt thy self on earth abroad thy Majesty and might.

PSAL. LVIII. J. H.

YE rulers that are put in truſt
Be all your judgments true and juſt,
2 Nay, in your hearts ye daily muſe
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe,

3 The wicked ſort from their birth-day
And from their mothers womb alway
4 In them the poiſon and the breath
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,

5 Becauſe ſhe will not hear the voice
No, tho' he were the chief of choice,
6 The teeth, O Lord, which faſt are ſet
The lions teeth that are ſo great,

7 Let them conſume away and waſte,
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſte,
8 As ſnails do waſte within the ſhell,
As one before his time that fell,

9 Before the thorns that now are young
Thy ſtorms of anger waxing ſtrong
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good,
And they ſhall waſh their feet in blood

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth and tell
And that a God on earth doth dwell,

to judge of wrong and right,
regarding no mans might:
in miſchief to conſent:
your hands to bribes are bent.

have erred on this wiſe:
have uſed craft and lyes.
of ſerpents doth appear:
and faſt doth ſtop her ear;

of one that charmeth well:
and therein did excel.
in their mouth round about:
do thou, O Lord, break out.

as water runs forth-right:
let them be broke in flight.
and unto ſlime do run:
and never ſaw the ſun.

to baſhes big ſhall grow,
ſhall take them e'er they know.
that God doth vengeance take:
of them that him forſake.

that good men have reward:
that juſtice doth regard.

PSAL. LIX. J. H.

SEnd aid, and ſave me from my foes,
Defend and keep me from all thoſe
2 O Lord, preſerve me from thoſe men
And ſet me ſure and ſafe from them

3 For lo, they wait my ſoul to take,
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
4 They run and do themſelves prepare
Ariſe, and ſave me from their ſnare,

5 Ariſe, O God of Iſrael,
And pity none that do rebel,
6 At night they run and ſeek about,
And all the city quite thro'out,

7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway,
They have contriv'd my death, and ſay,
8 But, Lord, thou haſt their ways eſpy'd,
The heathen folk thou doſt deride,

9 The ſtrength that does our foes withſtand,
Thou art, O God, my help at hand,
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace
That I may ſee my foes in caſe

O Lord, I pray to thee:
that riſe and ſtrive with me.
whoſe doings are not good:
that thirſt ſtill after blood.

they rage againſt me ſtill:
I never did them ill.
when I no whit offend:
and ſee what they intend.

ſmite every heathen land:
and in their miſchief ſtand.
like dogs they howl alſo:
from place to place they go.

but in their lips are ſwords:
There's none doth hear our words.
and thou ſhalt them diſgrace:
and mock them to their face.

O Lord, doth come from thee:
a fort and fence to me.
in great abundance ſtill:
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The Second Part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O Lord,
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad,
12 For their ill words and lying tongue,
Their wicked oaths, with lyes and wrong,

13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
That men may know thro'out the world,
14 At evening they return apace,
Thro'out the ſtreets, in ev'ry place,

15 They ſeek about for meat alway,
Nor find a houſe wherein they may
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
For thou art my defence and God

17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtay'd,
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,

leſt it from mind do fall:
and ſo conſume them all.
confound them in their pride:
let all the world deride.

that nought of them remain:
that Jacob's God doth reign.
as dogs they grin and cry:
they run about and ſpy.

but let them not be fed:
be bold to put their head.
thy goodneſs I will praiſe:
in time of need always.

O Lord, I ſing to thee:
a loving God to me.

PSALM LX. J. H.

O Lord, thou didſt us clean forſake,
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take;

and ſcatter all abroad:
return to us, O God.

2 Thy might did move the land so sore, that it in sunder brake:
The health thereof, O Lord, restore, for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy things thou plagu'st thus the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to such as fear thy Name, a banner thou dost shew:
That they may triumph in the same, because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and save the folk that serveth thee:
That they thy help at hand may have, O Lord, grant this to me.
6 The Lord did speak from his own place, this was his joyful sound:
I will divide Sichem by pace, and mete out Succoths ground.

7 Gilead is given to my hand, Manasseh mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land, my law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feet, o'er Edom cast my shoe:
And thou, Philistia, ought'st to seek to me for favour too.

9 But who will bring me at this tide unto the city strong?
Or who to Edom will me guide, so that I go not wrong?
10 Lord, wilt not thou, who didst forsake thy folk, their land and coasts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take, nor go forth with our hosts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve from them that us disdain:
The help that hosts of men can give, is all but weak and vain.
12 But thro' our God we shall have might to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight, all those that us withstand.

PSAL. LXI. J. H.

REgard, O Lord, for I complain, and make my suit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain, but give an ear to me.
2 From out the coasts and utmost parts of all the earth I cry,
In grief and anguish of my heart, to thee, O God most high.

3 Upon the rock of thy great pow'r my woful mind repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tow'r, my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I long to dwell, there ever to abide:
Under thy wings I know right well, I shall me safely hide.

5 The Lord doth my desire regard, and doth fulfil the same:
With riches great will he reward all those that fear his Name.
6 The king shall he in health maintain, and so prolong his days,
That he from age to age may reign, with honour great always.

7 That he may have a dwelling-place before the Lord alway:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace, defend him from decay.
8 And then, O Lord, I ever will sing praise unto thy Name,
That all my vows I may fulfil, and daily pay the same.

PSAL. LXII. J. H.

MY soul to God shall give good heed, and him alone attend:
Because my health and hope to speed doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence, my rock, my health and aid:
He is my stay, and no pretence shall make me much dismay'd.

3 O wicked folk, how long will ye use craft? sure ye must fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be, and like a tott'ring wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye seek always to put him to the worse:
You love to lye, with mouth ye praise, and yet your heart doth curse.

5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend on God my chief desire:
From all ill fates me to defend, none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tow'r, my health is of his grace:
He doth support me, that no pow'r can move me out of place.

7 My glory and salvation doth on him alone depend:
He is my strength, my stay, my wealth, and still doth me defend.
8 O put your trust in him alway, ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and say, Our trust is in the Lord.

9 The sons of men deceitful are, on balance but a sleight:
With things most vain do them compare, for they can hold no weight.
10 Trust not in wrong and robbery, let vain delights be gone:
Tho' riches flow in suddenly, set not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long since one thing did tell, which here to mind I call:
He spake it oft, I heard it well, that he alone doth all.

12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind
So that all sorts with thee shall find
thy mercy doth exceed:
according to their deed.

PSAL. LXIII. T. S.

O God, my God, I early seek
For why? my soul and body both
2 And in this barren wilderness,
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
to come to thee in haste:
do thirst of thee to taste.
where waters there are none,
for thee I wish alone.

3 That I might see yet once again
As I was wont it to behold
4 For why? thy mercies far surmount
My lips therefore shall give to thee,
thy glory, strength, and might,
within thy temple bright.
this life and wretched days:
due honour, laud, and praise.

5 And whilst I live I will not fail
And in thy Name I will lift up
6 My soul is as with marrow fill'd,
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
to worship thee alway:
my hands when I do pray.
which is both fat and sweet:
as are for thee most meet.

7 When in my bed I think on thee,
I under covert of thy wings
8 My soul doth closely stick to thee,
And those that seek my soul to slay,
and in the wakeful night:
rejoyce with great delight.
thy right-hand is my pow'r:
death shall them soon devour.

9 The sword shall them devour each one,
The hungry foxes, which do run
10 The king and all men shall rejoyce,
For lyars mouths shall then be stopt,
their carcases shall feed
their prey to seek at need.
that do profess Gods word:
and all their ways abhorr'd.

PSAL. LXIV. J. H.

O Lord, unto my voice give ear,
And rid my life and soul for fear
2 Defend me from that sort of men
And from the frowning face of them
when I complain and pray:
of foes that threat to slay.
who in deceit do lurk:
who all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen
And shoot abroad their arrows keen,
4 They privily do shoot their shaft,
The innocent to strike by craft,
men whet and sharp their swords:
I mean most bitter words.
the upright man to hit:
they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
To use deceit let us not dread:
6 Which way to hurt they talk and muse
They all consult what feats to use,
in council thus they cry,
for none can it espy.
all times within their heart:
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not prevail,
God with his dart shall sure assail,
8 Their crafts and their ill tongue withal,
That they who then behold their fall,
when they think least thereon:
and wound them ev'ry one.
shall work themselves such blame:
shall wonder at the same.

9 And all that see shall know right well,
And praise his wondrous works, and tell
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,
So shall they joy with mind and voice,
that God the thing hath wrought:
what he to pass hath brought.
still trusting in his might:
whose hearts are pure and right.

PSAL. LXV. J. H.

THy praise alone, O Lord, doth reign
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
2 For that thou dost their pray'rs still hear,
The people all both far and near.
in Sion thine own hill:
and promises fulfil.
and dost thereto agree:
with trust shall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life so far exceeds,
But, Lord, forgive our great misdeeds,
4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse
Thy house and temple he shall use
that we shall fall therein:
and purge us from our sin.
within thy courts to dwell:
with pleasures that excel.

5 Of thy great justice hear, O God,
The hope of all the earth abroad,
6 With strength thou art belt about,
Thou mak'st the mountains strong & stout,
our health of thee doth rise:
and the sea-coasts likewise.
and compass'd with thy pow'r:
to stand in ev'ry show'r.

7 The swelling seas thou dost assuage,
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage,
8 The folk that dwell throʋout the earth,
Morning and evening with great mirth
making them very still:
and rule them at thy will.
shall dread thy signs to see:
send praises up to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry, and thirſteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou doſt ſupply, and mak'ſt increaſe her ſtore,
10 The flood of God doth overflow, and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed and corn which men do ſow, for he doth guide the thing.

11 With rain thou doſt her furrows fill, whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtil, and bleſs her fruit withal.
12 Thou deck'ſt the earth of thy good grace, with fair and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtil their dew apace, great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the deſart ſhall begin full great increaſe to bring:
The little hills ſhall joy therein, much fruit in them ſhall ſpring,
14 In places plain the flocks ſhall feed, and over all the earth:
The vales with corn ſhall ſo exceed, that they ſhall ſing with mirth.

PSAL. LXVI. T. S.

YE men on earth, in God rejoyce, with praiſe ſet forth his Name:
Extol his might with heart and voice, give glory to the fame.
2 How wonderful, O Lord, ſay ye, in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear ſhall ſeek to thee full fore againſt their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth thro'out, ſhall praiſe the Name of God:
The land whereof the world about is ſhew'd and ſet abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold, and ſee what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he for man to paſs hath brought.

5 He laid the ſea like heaps on high, therein a way they had
On foot to paſs, both fair and dry, whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway, his eyes all things behold:
All ſuch as will him diſobey, by him ſhall be controll'd.

7 Ye people, give unto our God due laud and thanks always:
With joyful voice declare abroad, and ſing unto his praiſe.
8 Who doth endue our ſoul with life, and it preſerve withal:
He ſtays our feet, ſo that no ſtrife can make us ſlip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire, whether they will abide:
As workmen do, when they deſire to have their metals try'd.
10 Altho' thou doſt us ſuffer long in priſon to be caſt:
And there with chains and fetters ſtrong to lie in bondage faſt.

The Second Part.

11 Altho', I ſay, thou ſuffer men on us to ride and reign:
Tho' we thro' fire and water run with very grief and pain.
12 Yet ſure thou doſt, of thy good grace, diſpoſe it to the beſt:
Bringing us out into a place, to live in wealth and reſt.

13 Unto thy houſe reſort will I, to offer and to pray:
And there I will my ſelf apply my vows to thee to pay.
14 The vows, that with my mouth I ſpake, in all my grief and ſmart:
The vows, I ſay, which I did make in anguiſh of my heart.

15 Burnt-off'rings I will give to thee, of oxen fat, and rams:
Yea, this my ſacrifice ſhall be of bullocks, goats and lambs.
16 Come forth, and hearken here full ſoon, all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor ſoul hath done, to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace, this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou, my tongue, make ſpeedy pace to praiſe him joyfully.
18 But if I feel my heart within in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight in ſin, God will not hear my voice.

19 But ſurely God my voice hath heard, and what I do require:
My pray'r alſo he doth regard, and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put, nor caſt me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut, which I do ever find.

PSAL. LXVII. J. H.

HAve mercy on us, Lord, and grant to us thy grace:
To ſhew to us do thou accord, the brightneſs of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations here below may ſee thy ſaving health.

3 Let all the world, O God, give praiſe unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad extol and laud the ſame.
4 Thro'out the world ſo wide, let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doſt guide the nations of the earth.

5 Let

5 Let all the world, O God,
And let the people all abroad
6 Then shall the earth increase,
And then our God, the God of peace

7 God shall us greatly bless,
The folk which all the earth possess,

give praise unto thy Name:
extol and laud the same.
great store of fruit shall fall:
shall ever bless us all.

and then both far and near,
of him shall stand in fear.

PSALM LXVIII. T. S.

LEt God arise, and then his foes
His enemies for fear shall run,
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
So in the presence of the Lord

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
They shall be glad and merry all,
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
Extol the great Jehovah's Name,

5 The same is he that is above
That father is of fatherless,
6 Houses and issue both he gives
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,

will turn themselves to flight:
and scatter out of sight.
and wind blows smoke away:
the wicked shall decay.

shall heartily rejoyce:
and cheerful in their voice.
who rideth on the sky:
and him still magnify.

within his holy place:
and judge of widows cast.
unto the comfortless:
and rebels to distress.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk th' Egyptians from among,
And brought'st them thro' the wilderness, which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did shake, the heav'ns did drop, great thunder-claps were heard:
Mount Sinai also moved was when Isr'els God appear'd.

9 Thy heritage with drops of rain abundantly was washt:
And if so be it barren was, by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou dost provide of thy especial grace.

The Second Part.

11 God will give women cause just to magnify his Name:
When as his people triumphs make, and purchase mighty fame.
12 Puissant kings, for all their pow'r, shall flee and take the foil:
And women which remain at home, shall help to part the spoil.

13 And tho' ye were as black as pots, your hue shall past the dove:
Whose wings and feathers seem to have silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph o'er kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill, as white as the snow.

15 Tho' Basan be a fruitful hill, and in height others past:
Yet Sion, God's most holy hill, doth far excel in grace.
16 Why leap ye thus, he hills most high, and thus in pride do swell?
The hill of Sion God doth love, and there will ever dwell.

17 God's army twenty thousand is of angels great and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai is present them among.
18 Thou didst, O Lord, ascend on high, and captive led them all,
Who in time past thy chosen flock in bondage did, in thrall.

19 Thou hast received gifts for men, even for thy enemies:
Unto the end that God the Lord might dwell with them likewise.
20 Now praised be the Lord, for that he pours on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God both of our health and peace.

The Third Part.

21 He is the God from whom alone salvation we obtain:
He is the God by whom we scape all dangers, death, and pain.
22 And he shall wound the head of all his enemies; also
The hairy scalp of such as on in wickedness still go.

23 From Basan will I bring, said he, my people and my sheep:
And all my own, as I have done, from dangers of the deep.
24 And make them dip their feet in blood of those that hate my Name:
The tongues of dogs they shall be red with licking of the same.

25 Thy goings they have seen, O God, unto their own disgrace:
How thou my God and King dost go within thy holy place.
26 The singers go before with joy, the minstrels make no stay:
And in the midst the damsels do with timbrels sweetly play.

27 Now in the congregations thou, O Isr'el, praise the Lord:
And Jacobs whole posterity give thanks with one accord.

28 Their

28 Their chief was little Benjamin, but Judah made their hoſt:
With Zebulon and Naphthalim, who dwelt about their coaſt.
29 ThyGod hath ſent forth ſtrength for thee, O God, make firm and ſure,
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us, for ever to endure.
30 Then in thy temple gifts will we offer to thee, O Lord:
And in thy own Jeru alem praiſe thee with one accord.

The Fourth Part.

31 Yea, and ſtrange kings by us ſubdu'd, ſhall do like in thoſe days:
For unto thee they ſhall preſent their gifts of laud and praiſe.
32 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpearmens ranks, the calves and bulls of might:
And make them tribute pay, and daunt all ſuch as love to fight.
33 Then ſhall the lords of Egypt come, and preſents with them bring:
The Moors alſo ſtretch out their hands to God their Lord and King.
34 Therefore, ye kingdoms of the earth, give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing pſalms to God with one conſent, thereto let all accord.
35 For he doth ride, and ever did, above the heav'ns moſt bright:
And by his fearful thunder-claps men may well know his might,
36 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael aſcribe to God on high:
Whoſe might and pow'r doth far extend above the cloudy ſky.
37 O God, thy holineſs and pow'r is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſr'el gives us ſtrength, therefore his Name adore.

PSAL. LXIX. J. H.

SAve me, O God, and that with ſpeed, becauſe the waters do
So very nigh my ſoul proceed, and enter thereinto.
2 I ſink full deep in mire and clay, where I can feel no ground:
And in deep waters, where I may moſt ſuddenly be drown'd.
3 With crying I am weary, lo, my throat is hoarſe and dry:
My ſight doth fail, looking alſo for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltleſs do oppreſs my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſs than hairs upon my head.
5 Tho' for no cauſe they vex me ſore, they proſper and are glad,
They do compel me to reſtore the things I never had.
6 What I thro' my ſimplicity have done, Lord, thou canſt tell:
And all my faults in privacy, to thee are known full well.
7 O God of hoſts, defend and ſtay all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away, for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee, and for thy ſake, that I do bear this blame:
In ſpite to thee they would me make to hide my face for ſhame.
9 My mothers ſons, my brethren all, reject me with diſgrace:
And as a ſtranger they me call, they will not know my face.
10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I bear, that it doth vex me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear, my very heart doth touch.

The Second Part.

11 Tho' I do faſt my fleſh to tame, yea, if I weep and moan:
I am reproached for the ſame by ſcorners ev'ry one.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart in ſackcloth uſe to walk:
Reproachfully they will pervert, thereof they jeſt and talk.
13 Both high and low, and all that throng that ſit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue, of me they talk and prate.
14 They that ſit in the gate with ſpite againſt me all agree:
The drunkards that in wine delight, do make their ſongs of me.
15 But unto thee, O Lord, I pray, that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway ſend down thy aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire, from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire, and from the waters deep.
17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drown'd, and depth my ſpul devour,
And leſt the pit ſhould me confound, and ſhut me in her pow'r.
18 O Lord, of hoſts, to me give ear, as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is moſt dear, Lord, have me in thy mind.
19 And do not from thy ſervant hide, nor turn thy face away:
I am oppreſt on ev'ry ſide, in haſte give ear, I pray.
20 O Lord, unto my ſoul draw nigh, the ſame with aid repole:
Becauſe of their great tyranny, acquit me from my foes.

21 The

The Third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
For tho'e that seek and work the same,
22 When with reproach they break my heart,
But find no friends to ease my smart,

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
And gave me in my thirst withal,
24 Lord, turn their table to the snare
And when they think full well to fare,

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
Bow down their backs, and let them find
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
Let thy displeasure in thine ire

27 As deserts dry their house disgrace,
That none thereof possess their place,
28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
And if that thou do wound the same,

29 Then let them heap up mischief still,
That of thy favour and good will
30 And raise them clean out of thy book
That for their names they never look

thou know'st, and then canst tell:
thou see'st them all full well.
some help I fain would see:
not one to comfort me.

too cruel for to think:
strong vinegar to drink.
to take themselves therein:
then trap them in their gin.

that they may nothing see:
themselves in thrall to be.
that it on them may fall:
take hold upon them all.

their seed do thou expel:
nor in their tents once dwell.
on him they lay full sore:
they seek to hurt him more.

since they are all pervert:
they never have a part.
of life, of hope, and trust:
in number of the just.

The Fourth Part.

31 Tho' I, O Lord, with pain and grief
Thy help shall give me such relief
32 That I may give thy Name the praise
I will extol the same always

33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
Than either ox or calf can be,
34 When simple folk do this behold,
All ye that seek the Lord, your life

35 For why? the Lord of hosts doth hear
His prisoners are to him full dear,
36 Wherefore the sky and earth below
His praise they shall declare and show

37 For sure our God will Sion save
Much folk possession there shall have,
38 His servants seed shall keep the same
And there all they that love his Name,

have been full sore oppress:
that all shall be redress.
that doth to thee belong:
with a thanksgiving song.

such mind thy grace hath born,
that hath both hoof and horn.
it shall rejoyce them sure:
for ever shall endure.

the poor when they complain:
he doth them not disdain.
the sea, with flood and stream:
with all that live in them.

and Judahs cities build:
her streets shall all be fill'd.
all ages out of mind:
a dwelling-place shall find.

PSAL. LXX. J. H.

O God, to me take heed,
O Lord of hosts, with haste and speed
2 With shame confound them all,
Let them be turned back and fall,

help me, I thee desire.
that seek my soul to spill:
that think and wish me ill.

3 Let them rewarded be
Who when harm happens unto me,
4 But let them joyful be
Who only trust and seek to thee,

with infamy and shame,
do triumph at the same.
in thee with joy and wealth:
and to thy saving health.

5 That they may say always,
All glory, honour, laud and praise,
6 But I am weak and poor:
Thou art my stay and help, therefore

in mirth and one accord,
be given to the Lord.
come, Lord, thy aid I lack:
make speed, and be not slack.

PSAL. LXXI. J. H.

MY Lord my God, in all distress
Then let no shame my soul oppress,
2 As thou art just, defend me, Lord,
Give ear, and to my suit accord,

my hope is whole in thee:
nor once take hold on me.
and rid me out of dread:
and send me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
Thy promise is to help alway,
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
From folk unjust, and also them

for aid all times resort:
thou art my fence and fort.
and from the'r strength and pow'r:
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art my stay whereon I rest,
Even from my youth I thought it best

thou, Lord of hosts, art he:
still to depend on thee.

6 Thou

6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth, and I thro' thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth, both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monſter seldom seen, much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and still haſt been my fence and aid moſt ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth for ever ſhall be filled with thy praiſe:
Alſo my tongue ſhall never fail to honour thee always.

9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I pray, when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away, do not my ſoul forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes inquire to take me thro' deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire, that for my ſoul lay wait.

The Second Part.

11 Lay hands upon him now, they ſaid, for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid moſt ſure there cometh none.
12 Do not withdraw thy ſelf away, O Lord, when need ſhall be:
But that in time of grief I may have ſpeedy help from thee.

13 With ſhame confound and overthrow all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Suppreſs them with rebuke alſo, that fain would work me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide thy help at all aſſays:
Still more and more, each time and tide, I will ſet forth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall accord, that daily help doth ſend:
For thy great benefits, O Lord, no numbers have nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek for one, with thy good help, O God,
The ſaving health of thee alone thew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the care, and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage thou didſt me keep and ſtay:
Forſake me not in my old age, and when my head is gray.

The Third Part.

19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhow to them that now be here:
And that our ſeed thy pow'r may know hereafter many year.
20 O Lord, thy juſtice doth exceed, thy doings all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderful indeed, oh, who is like to thee!

21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore, and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea, thou didſt help and me reſtore, and took'ſt me from the grave.
22 And thou my honour doſt increaſe, my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou doſt make all grief to ceaſe, and comfort'ſt me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulneſs to praiſe I will with viol ſing:
My harp ſhall ſound thy laud always, O Iſr'els holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice, when I ſhall ſing to thee:
Alſo my ſoul ſhall much rejoyce, for thou haſt ſet me free.

25 My tongue thy righteouſneſs ſhall found, I daily ſpeak it will:
For grief and ſhame doth them confound, that ſeek to work me ill.

PSAL. LXXII. J. H.

1 LOrd, give thy judgments to the king, therein inſtruct him well:
And with his ſon in ev'ry thing, Lord, let thy juſtice dwell.
2 That he may govern uprightly, and rule thy folk with right:
And ſo defend with equity the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are high, unto thy folk give peace:
Let little hills alſo apply, in juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may help the weak and poor with aid, and make them ſtrong:
And ſo deſtroy for evermore all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they régard and fear thy might:
So long as ſun doth ſhine by day, or elſe the moon by night.
6 Lord, make the king unto the juſt like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the duſt, refreſhing land new ſown.

7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his days, and all ſhall be at peace:
Until the moon ſhall ceaſe always to change, waſte, or increaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord, and have command from ſhore to ſhore thro'out,
And from the floods within the land, thro' all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſarts dwell, ſhall kneel to him full thick:
And all his foes that do rebel, the earth and duſt ſhall lick.

10 The lords of all the isles also
Arabia and Saba's kings
great gifts to him shall bring:
give many costly thing.

The Second Part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord
And all the people of the world
12 For he the needy sort doth save,
Also the simple folk, that have
in his good grace to stand:
obey at his command.
that unto him do call:
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poor
He doth preserve them evermore,
14 He shall redeem their lives from dread,
Also their blood that shall be shed
that are with need oppress:
and bring their souls to rest.
from fraud, from wrong, & might:
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live, and they shall bring
He shall be honour'd as a king,
16 The mighty mountains of his land,
That it like cedar-trees shall stand
to him of Saba's gold:
and daily be extoll'd.
of corn shall bear such throng,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their cities also well shall speed,
In plenty it shall so exceed,
18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
And think them happy thro' the fame,
the fruits thereof surpass:
and spring as green as grass.
while that the sun is light:
all folk shall bless his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
For he doth ev'ry wondrous thing,
20 And blessed be his holy Name,
Let all the earth still praise the same,
to Isr'els God each one:
yea, he himself alone.
all times eternally:
Amen, amen, say I,

PSAL. LXXIII. T. S.

TRuly the Lord is very good
And to all such as safely keep
2 But as for me, I almost slipt,
Before that I was well aware,
and kind to Israel:
their conscience pure and well.
my feet began to slide:
my steps did turn aside.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
That wicked men all things should have
4 They never suffer pains nor grief,
Their bodies are full stout and strong,
I grudg'd with great disdain:
without turmoil and pain.
as if death should them smite:
and ever in good plight.

5 Always free from adversity,
With other men they take no part
6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
They are even wrapt as in a robe,
and ev'ry sad event:
of plague or punishment.
their necks as doth a chain:
with rapine and disdain.

7 They are so fed, that even with fat
And as for worldly goods, they have
8 Their life is most licentious, and
How they the poor and simple have
their eyes oft-times out-start:
more than can with their heart.
they boast much with their tongue,
oppressed with great wrong.

9 They set their mouth against the heav'ns,
They proudly boast of worldly things,
10 God's people often do turn back
And almost drink the self-same cup,
and do the Lord blaspheme:
no one they do esteem.
to see their prosp'rous state:
and talk at the same rate.

The Second Part.

11 How can it be that God, say they,
These worldly things, since wicked men
12 For we may see how wicked men
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
should know or understand
be lords of sea and land?
in riches still increase:
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I so carefully
And wash my hands in innocence,
14 And suffer scourges ev'ry day,
And ev'ry morning from my youth
from wickedness refrain?
and cleanse my heart in vain?
as subject to all blame?
sustain rebuke and shame?

15 Now I had almost said as they,
But then I should thy children judge
16 Then I bethought me how I might
But yet the labour was too great
misliking my estate:
as most unfortunate.
this matter understand:
for me to take in hand.

17 Until the time I went into
I understood right perfectly
18 Namely, how that thou settest them
And at thy pleasure and thy will,
thy holy place, and then
the end of all these men.
upon a slipp'ry place:
thou dost them soon deface.

19 Thou

19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight, to ſee how ſuddenly
They do conſume, periſh, and come to endleſs miſery.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes, ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight, ſhall fail and paſs away.

The Third Part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then, my mind was much oppreſt:
So ſimple and ſo ignorant, even as it were a beaſt.
22 Nevertheleſs, by my right-hand thou hold'ſt me always faſt,
And with thy counſel ſhalt me guide to glory at the laſt.

23 What thing is there that I can wiſh but thee in heav'n above?
And in the earth there nothing is like thee that I can love.
24 My fleſh and ſpirit both do fail, but God will me reſtore:
For of my heart he is the ſtrength and portion evermore.

25 But lo, all ſuch as thee forſake thou ſhalt deſtroy each one,
And thoſe that truſt in any thing, ſaving in thee alone.
26 Therefore will I draw near to God, and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt, his wonders I will tell.

PSAL. LXXIV. J. H.

WHy art thou, Lord, ſo long from us in all this danger deep?
Why doth thy anger kindle thus at thy own paſture ſheep?
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought which have been thine ſo long:
The which thou haſt redeem'd, and brought from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Have mind therefore, and think upon, remember it full well:
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion, where thou waſt wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haſte, and all thy foes deface:
Who now at pleaſure rob and waſte within thy holy place.

5 Amidſt thy congregations all, thy foes do roar, O God:
They ſet as ſigns on ev'ry wall, banners diſplay'd abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees that on the hills do grow:
ſo ſhine the bills and ſwords of theſe within thy temple now.

7 The ceiling fine, and carved boards, with all the goodly ſtones:
With axes, hammers, bills and ſwords, they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame, their rage doth ſo abound:
The houſe appointed to thy Name, they raſe even to the ground.

9 And thus they ſay within their heart, Diſpatch them out of hand:
When burn they up in ev'ry part God's houſes thro' the land.
10 Yet thou no ſign of help doſt ſend, our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall end, among us there is none.

11 How long, Lord, ſhall thy enemies thus boldly thee defame?
Shall they for evermore blaſpheme thy great and holy Name?
12 Why doſt thou thy right-hand withdraw from us ſo long away?
Out of thy boſom pluck it forth, with ſpeed thy foes to ſlay.

The Second Part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord, and evermore haſt been:
Yea, thy good grace thro'out the world, for our great help is ſeen.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dread, thy might did make them dry:
And thou didſt break the ſerpent's head, that he therein did die.

15 Yea, thou didſt break the heads ſo great, of whales that are moſt fell:
And gav'ſt them to the folk to eat that in the deſarts dwell.
16 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreams to riſe from rocks both hard and high:
Thy mighty hand hath made likewiſe deep rivers to be dry.

17 Both day and night alſo are thine, by thee they were begun:
And thou likewiſe prepared haſt the light of moon and ſun.
18 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſts of all the earth about:
Both ſummer heats, and winter froſts thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folk are ſet to rail upon thy Name.
20 Deliver not the ſoul, O Lord, of thy own turtle dove
Into their hands, but help afford the poor, whom thou doſt love.

21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant, behold our miſery:
All the dark places of the earth are full of cruelty.

22 Let

22 Let not the ſimple man therefore,
But let the needy evermore
23 Arife, O Lord, and plead thy cauſe
Who daily do reject thy laws,
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
Is more and more increas'd of thoſe
be turned back with ſhame:
give praiſe unto thy Name.
againſt thy enemies:
and them with ſcorn deſpiſe.
for the preſumption high,
that hate thee ſpitefully.

PSAL. LXXV. J. H.

TO thee, O God, will we give thanks,
Since thy Name is ſo near, declare
2 I will uprightly judge, when get
The earth is weak, and all therein,
we will give thanks to thee:
thy wondrous works will we.
convenient time I may:
but I her pillars ſtay.

3 I did to the mad people ſay,
And unto the ungodly ones,
4 I ſaid unto them, Set not up
And ſee that with ſtiff neck you do
Deal not ſo furiouſly:
Lift not your horns on high.
your raiſed horns on high:
not ſpeak preſumptuouſly.

5 For neither from the eaſtern parts,
Nor from forſaken wilderneſs,
6 But God, who rules both heav'n & earth,
It's he that puts down one, and ſets
nor from the weſt likewiſe:
promotion doth ariſe.
the righteous Judge alone:
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
And all the mixture of the ſame,
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
The wicked of the earth ſhall drink
is in the hand of God:
himſelf will pour abroad.
that do remain of it,
and ſuck them ev'ry whit.

9 But I will talk of God alway,
And will not ceaſe to celebrate
10 In ſunder break the horns of all
But then the horns of righteous men
and his great Name adore,
his praiſe for evermore.
ungodly men will I:
ſhall be exalted high.

PSAL. LXXVI. J. H.

TO all that now in Judah dwell,
His Name is great in Iſrael,
2 At Salem he hath pitcht his tent,
In Sion alſo he is bent
the Lord is clearly known:
a people of his own.
to tarry there a ſpace:
to fix his dwelling-place.

3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow,
His enemies did overthrow
4 Thou art moſt worthy honour, Lord,
Than in the ſtrongeſt in the world,
the ſword, the ſpear, and ſhield:
in battle in the field.
more might in thee doth lie,
that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are ſpoil'd thro' thee,
Thro' men of war no help can be,
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
As half aſleep their chariots ſtood,
and they are fall'n aſleep:
themſelves they could not keep.
when thou didſt them reprove,
no horſeman once did move.

7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed,
To bide thy ſight, and doth not dread
8 When thou doſt make thy judgments heard
Then all the earth, full ſore afraid,
what man the courage hath
when thou art in thy wrath?
from heav'n unto the ground:
in ſilence ſhall be ſtand.

9 And that when thou, O God, doſt ſtand
To ſave th' afflicted of the land
10 The fury that in man doth reign
Hereafter, Lord, do thou reſtrain
in judgment for to ſpeak,
that feeble are and weak.
ſhall turn unto thy praiſe:
their wrath and threats always.

11 Make vows and pay them to our God,
Bring gifts, all ye that dwell abroad,
12 For he doth take both life and might
And full of terror is his ſight
ye folk that nigh him be:
for dreadful ſure is he.
from princes great of birth:
to all the kings on earth.

PSAL. LXXVII. J. H.

I With my voice to God did cry,
My voice I lifted up on high,
2 In time of grief I ſought to God,
But ſtretcht my hand to him abroad,
who lent a gracious ear:
and he my ſuit did hear.
by night no reſt I took:
my ſoul comfort forſook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
I ſnake, but could not make an end,
4 Thou doſt my eyes ſo hold from reſt,
With fear I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my trouble then is more:
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
that I always awake:
my ſleep doth me forſake.

5 The

5 The days of old in mind I caſt,
The times and ages that are paſt
6 By night my ſongs I call to mind,
And with my heart much talk I find,

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
8 What, is his goodneſs quite decay'd,
Or is his promiſe now delay'd?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
10 At laſt I ſaid, This ſurely is
But his right-hand can help all this,

and oft do think upon
full many years agone.
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
my ſpirits ſearch to know.

caſt off his people thus,
be friendly unto us?
and paſſed clean away?
and doth his truth decay?

his mercies manifeſt?
his mercies to with-hold?
mine own infirmity:
and change it ſpeedily.

The Second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
And all his wonders paſt and gone
12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,

the working of the Lord:
I gladly will record.
and what he did deviſe:
and all his counſel wiſe.

13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
What one hath ſtrength to match the might
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow
And ſo doſt make the people know

and holy all abroad:
of thee the Lord our God?
thy wonders ev'ry hour:
thy virtue and thy pow'r.

15 And thy own folk thou doſt defend
Thoſe that from Jacob did deſcend,
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
And they for fear away did flee,

with an out-ſtretched arm:
and Joſephs ſeed, from harm.
the waters ſaw thee well:
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick & black
The thunder in the air did crack,
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
With flaſhes great, made men a raid,

did rain full plenteouſly:
thy ſhafts abroad did fly.
thy lightnings from above,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy ways within the ſea do lie,
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
20 Thou leadſt thy folk upon the land
By Moſes and by Aarons hand

thy paths in waters deep:
nor know thy paths to keep.
as ſheep on ev'ry ſide:
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

PSAL. LXXVIII. J. H.

ATtend, my people, to my law,
My mouth ſhall ſpeak ſtrange parables,
2 Which we our ſelves have heard & learn'd,
And which for our inſtruction

and to my words incline:
and ſentences divine.
even of our fathers old:
our fathers have us told.

3 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
Who ſhould God's mighty pow'r declare,
4 To Jacob he commandment gave
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame

from them that after came:
and wondrous works prochaim.
how Iſrael ſhould live:
unto their children give.

5 That they and their poſterity
Should have the knowledge of the law,
6 That they might have the better hope
And not forget to keep his laws,

that were not ſprung up then,
and teach it their children:
in God that is above:
and his commands in love.

7 Not being as their fathers, who
And would not frame their wicked hearts
8 How went the ſons of Ephraim
Shooting their darts in day of war,

rebelled in God's ſight:
to know their God aright.
their neighbours for to ſpoil:
and yet receiv'd the foil?

9 For why? they did not keep with God,
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
10 But put into oblivion
And all his works magnificent,

the covenant that was made:
according as he ſaid.
his counſel and his will:
which he declared ſtill.

The Second Part.

11 What wonders to our fore-fathers
In Egypt land, within the field
12 He did divide and part the ſea,
For them to paſs, and on a heap

did he himſelf diſcloſe:
that ca'd is Thanos?
thro' which he made a way
the water made to ſtay.

13 He led them ſecret in a cloud
And in the night when it was dark

by day when it was bright:
with fire he gave them light.

14 He

14 He clave the rocks in wilderneſs, and gave the people drink:
As plentiful as when the deeps do flow up to the brink.

15 He drew forth rivers out of rocks that were both dry and hard:
In ſuch abundance, that no floods to them might be compar'd.
16 Yet for all this againſt the Lord their ſin they did increaſe:
And did provoke the moſt Higheſt to wrath in wilderneſs.

17 And in their hearts they tempted God, like people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kind of meat as ſerved to their luſt.
18 Yea, they againſt him ſpake, and thus their boldneſs did expreſs:
Can God prepare a table in this barren wilderneſs?

19 Behold, he ſmote the ſtony rock, and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk both bread and fleſh alſo?
20 When God heard this, he waxed wroth with Jacob and his ſeed:
His indignation alſo did 'gainſt Iſrael proceed.

The Third Part.

21 Becauſe they did not faithfully believe, and hope that he
Could always help and ſuccour them in their neceſſity.
22 Wherefore he did command the clouds, forthwith they brake in ſunder:
And rain'd down manna for to eat, a food of mighty wonder.

23 When earthly men with angels food did plentifully feaſt:
He made the eaſt-wind blow away, and brought in the ſouth-weſt.
24 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt, and fowls as thick as ſand:
Which he did caſt amidſt the place where all their tents did ſtand.

25 Then did they eat exceedingly, and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did deſire to ſerve their luſts and wills.
26 But as the meat was in their mouths, his wrath upon them fell:
And ſlew the ſtrength of all their youth, and choice of Iſrael.

27 Yet fell they to their wonted ſin, and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought, they would not him believe.
28 Their days therefore he ſhortned, and did make their honour vain:
Their years did waſte and paſs away with terror and with pain.

29 But ever when he plagued them, they ſought him ſpeedily:
Remembring that he was their ſtrength, their help and God moſt high.
30 Tho' with their mouths they nothing did but flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues, and in their hearts, diſſembled ev'ry word.

The Fourth Part.

31 For why? their hearts were nothing bent to him, nor what he ſaid:
Nor yet to keep or to perform the covenant he made.
32 Yet was he ſtill ſo merciful when they deſerv'd to die,
That he forgave them, and would not them utterly deſtroy.

33 Yea, many times he ſtay'd his wrath, and did not them ſurpriſe:
And would not ſuffer that his whole diſpleaſure ſhould ariſe.
34 Conſidering they were but fleſh, or like to wind and rain,
Paſſing away, and never doth return and come again.

35 How often in the wilderneſs did they the Lord provoke!
How did they move and ſtir him up to plague them with his ſtroke!
36 Yet did they turn again to ſin, and tempt him very ſoon:
Preſcribing to the mighty God what things they would have done.

37 Not thinking of his mighty hand, nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hand of the fierce enemy.
38 Nor how he wrought his miracles (as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that he did in Zoan field.

39 Nor how he turned by his pow'r their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink at river or at flood.
40 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies, which did them ſore annoy:
And fill'd their country full of frogs, which did their land deſtroy.

The Fifth Part.

41 Nor how he did their fruits unto the caterpillar give:
And of the labour of their hands locuſts did them deprive.
42 With hail-ſtones he deſtroy'd their vines, ſo that they all were loſt:
And likewiſe all their ſycamores he did conſume with froſt.

43 Wit

43 With hail-ſtones alſo once again
And all their flocks and herds likewiſe
44 He caſt upon them his fierce wrath,
Amongſt them evil angels ſent,

45 Then to his wrath he made a way,
But gave unto the peſtilence
46 He ſmote alſo all the firſt-born
And all the chief of men and beaſts

47 But as for his own people, he
And carry'd them thro' wilderneſs,
48 Without all fear, both ſafe and ſound,
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas

49 And brought them out into the coaſts
Even to the mount which he had got
50 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
And in their tents he ſet the tribes

51 Yet for all this, the God moſt high
And would not keep his teſtament,
52 But as their fathers turned back,
Much like a bow that will not bend,

The Sixth Part.

53 And griev'd them with their hill-altars,
And with their idols grievouſly
54 For which his wrath began again
The wickedneſs of Iſrael

55 The tabernacle he forſook
Right converſant with earthly men,
56 Then ſuffer'd he his might and pow'r
And gave the honour of his ark

57 And did commit them to the ſword,
Their young men were conſum'd with fire,
58 And with the ſword the prieſts alſo
And not a widow left alive,

59 Then did the Lord awake, as one
And like a mighty giant, that
60 With em'rods in the hinder parts
And put them unto ſuch a ſhame,

61 The tent and tabernacle he
Alſo the tribe of Ephraim
62 But he the tribe of Judah choſe,
Ev'n the moſt noble mount Sion,

63 And there he did his temple build
Like as the earth, which he hath made
64 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
Whom he took up and brought away,

65 From following the ews with young
To feed his people Iſrael,
66 Thus David with a faithful heart
And prudently with all his pow'r

the Lord their cattle ſmote:
with thunder-bolts full-hot.
and indignation ſore:
which troubled them yet more.

and ſpared not the leaſt:
the man as well as beaſt.
that up in Egypt came:
within the tents of Ham.

did them preſerve and keep,
even like a flock of ſheep.
he brought them out of thrall:
were overwhelmed all.

of his own holy land:
by his ſtrong arm and hand.
and did the land divide:
of Iſr'el to abide.

they mov'd and tempted ſtill:
nor yet obey his will.
even ſo they went aſtray:
but ſlip and ſtart away.

with offerings and fire:
provoked him to ire.
to kindle in his breaſt:
he did ſo much deteſt.

of Silo, where he was
even as his dwelling-place.
in bondage for to be,
unto the enemy.

wroth with his heritage:
maids had no marriage.
did periſh ev'ry one:
their death for to bemoan.

whom ſleep could not confine:
refreſhed is with wine.
his enemies he ſmote:
as ſhould not be forgot.

of Joſeph did refuſe:
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
that he therein might dwell:
which he did love ſo well.

both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
for ever to endure.
his people for to keep:
even from the folds of ſheep.

the Lord did him advance:
and his inheritance.
his flock and charge did feed:
did govern them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX. J. H.

O God, the Gentiles do invade
Jeruſalem a heap is made,
2 The bodies of thy ſaints moſt dear,
The fleſh of them that do thee fear,

3 Their blood thro'out Jeruſalem
So that there is not one of them
4 Thus are we made a laughing-ſtock
The enemies at us do mock

5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain
And ſhall thy wrath and jealouſy
6 Upon thoſe people pour the ſame
The realms which call not on thy Name,

thy heritage to ſpoil:
thy temple they defile.
abroad to birds they caſt:
the beaſts devour and waſte.

as water ſpilt they have:
to lay their dead in grave.
almoſt the world thro'out:
who dwell our coaſts about.

thy anger and thy rage?
not any more aſſuage?
who did thee never know:
conſume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper-hand, and Jacob's seed destroy'd:
His habitation and his land they have laid waste and void.
8 Bear not in mind our former faults, with speed some pity show:
And aid us, Lord, in our assaults, for we are weak and low.

The Second Part.

9 O God, that giv'st all health and grace, on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sins deface, for honour of thy Name.
10 Why should the wicked thus alway, to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoyce, and say, Where is their God become?

11 Require, O Lord, as thou seest good, before our eyes, in sight
Of all these folk, thy servants blood, which they spilt in despite.
12 Receive into thy sight in haste, the clamours, grief, and wrong
Of such as are in prison cast, and bound in irons strong.

13 Thy force and strength to celebrate, Lord, set them out of hand:
Who unto death are destinate, and in their foes strong hand.
14 The nations which have been so bold as to blaspheme thy Name,
Into their laps do thou sev'n fold repay again the same.

15 So we thy flock and pasture sheep will praise thee evermore:
And teach all ages how to keep for thee like praise in store.

PSAL. LXXX. J. H.

THou Shepherd that dost Isr'el keep, give ear and take good heed:
Who leadest Joseph like a sheep, and dost him watch and feed.
2 And thou, O Lord, whose seat is set on cherubims most bright,
Shew forth thy self, and do not let, send down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin, Manasses in likewise,
To shew thy pow'r do thou begin, come help us, Lord, arise.
4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace, convert us unto thee:
Shew us the brightness of thy face, and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hosts of Israel, how long wilt thou delay,
And 'gainst thy folk in anger swell, and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep, their bread with grief they eat
And drink the tears that they do weep, in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife to those that dwell about:
Which much doth please our enemies, they laugh and jest it out.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace, convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyful face, and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt, where it grew not well, thou brought'st a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didst expel, and thou didst plant it there.
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place, and set its root so fast,
That it did grow and spring apace, and fill'd the land at last.

The Second Part.

11 The hills were cover'd round about with shade that from it came:
Alsh the cedars strong and stout, with branches of the same.
12 Why then didst thou her walls destroy? her hedge pluckt up thou hast,
That all the folk that pass thereby, the same do spoil and waste.

13 The boar out of the wood so wild, doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hosts, return again, from heav'n do thou look down
Behold, and with thy help sustain thy vineyard overthrown.

15 Thy pleasant vine, thy Israel, which thy right-hand hath set:
The same which thou didst love so well, O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it off apace, they burn it down with fire:
And thro' the frowning of thy face we perish in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with him now, whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the son of man, whom thou to thee hast made so strong.
18 And so when thou hast set us free, and saved us from shame,
Then will we never fall from thee, but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hosts, thro' thy good grace, convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleasant face, and then full safe are we.

PSAL

PSAL. LXXXI. J. H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
Be joyful and lift up your voice
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
Strike up with harp and lute ſo ſweet,

3 Blow as it were in the new-moon,
As it is uſed to be done
4 For this is unto Iſrael
By Jacob's God, and muſt full well

5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed,
That as a witneſs all his ſeed
6 When God himſelf had ſo prepar'd
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard

7 I from his ſhoulder took, ſaith he,
And from the furnace ſet him free,
8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call
And I did anſwer thee withall

9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord
Where thou the anger of the Lord
10 Hear, O my people Iſrael,
Regard and mark my words full well,

who is our ſtrength and ſtay:
to Jacob's God away.
ſome joyful pſalm to ſing:
on ev'ry pleaſant ſtring.

with trumpets of the beſt:
at any ſolemn feaſt.
a ſtatute which was made
be evermore obſerv'd,

when he from Egypt came:
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
to bring him from that land:
he did not underſtand.

the burden clean away:
from burning brick of clay.
I helpt thee ſpeedily:
in thunder from on high.

I did thee tempt and prove:
with murmuring didſt move.
what I do promiſe thee:.
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The Second Part.

11 Thou ſhalt no God in thee reſerve
And in no wiſe bow to or ſerve
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
Thee aſk of me abundantly,

of any land abroad:
a ſtrange and foreign god.
from Egypt ſet thee free:
and I will give it thee.

13 But yet my people would not hear
And Iſrael would not obey,
14 Then did I leave them to their will
To walk in their own counſels ſtill,

my voice when that I ſpake,
but did me quite forſake.
in hardneſs of their heart:
themſelves they did pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
And Iſrael with due regard
16 I ſhould have ſoon deſtroy'd their foes,
And turn'd my hand againſt all thoſe

17 And they that at the Lord did rage
But for his folk their time and age
18 I would have fed them with the crop
And made the rock with honey drop.

the words that I did ſay:
had walked in my way!
and brought them down full low:
that fought their overthrow.

as lyars ſhould be found:
ſhould with great joys be crown'd.
and fineſt of the wheat:
that they their fills might eat.

PSAL. LXXXII. J. H.

AMong the princes, men of might,
To plead the cauſe of truth and right
2 How long, ſaith he, will you proceed
Why have you partially agreed

3 Whereas of right you ſhould defend
And when the poor man doth contend,
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
And rid the needy from the clawa

5 They will not learn nor underſtand,
All the foundations of the land,
6 I had decreed aſſuredly,
Children alſo of the moſt High,

7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die
As tyrants, you deſtroy will I,
Up, Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known,
For why, all nations are thy own,

the Lord himſelf doth ſtand,
with judges of the land.
falſe judgment to award?
the wicked to regard?

the fatherleſs and weak:
in judgment juſtly ſpeak.
of poor men in their right:
of tyrants force and might.

but ſtill in darkneſs go:
are out of courſe alſo.
as gods to take you all:
for love I did you call.

as men, and ſo decay:
and pluck you quite away.
and judge the world with might,
to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII. J. H.

DO not, O God, refrain thy tongue,
With-hold not, Lord, thy ſelf ſo long,
For why? behold thy foes, and ſee
And thoſe that bear a hate to thee,

in ſilence do not ſtay:
and make no more delay.
how they do rage and cry:
hold up their heads on high.

3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
For thine eleft to lie in wait,
4 Come on, fay they, let us expel
So that the name of Israel

5 They all conspire within their hearts
Against the Lord to take a part
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
The Hagarenes and Moabites,

7 Gebal and Ammon do likewise
The Philistines against thee rise,
8 Assur is also joyn'd to them
And is become a fence and aid

9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
To Jabin and to Sisera,
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
That they like dung on earth did lie,

and craftily enquire:
in council they conspire.
and pluck this folk away;
may utterly decay.

how they may thee withstand:
they are in league and band.
the Ishmaelites likewise:
their plots do still devise.

with Amaleck conspire:
with them that dwell at Tyre.
in their conspiracy:
to Lot's posterity.

so serve them, Lord, each one:
beside the brook Kison.
and waste them thro' thy might;
and that in open sight.

The Second Part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear
As Zeba and Zalmunna were,
12 Who said, Let us thro' out the land,
Possess and take into our hand,

like Zeb and Oreb then:
the kings of Midian.
in all the coasts abroad,
the fair houses of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with storms so fast
Or like the chaff which moveth vast
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
And as the flame doth quite consume

as wheels that have no stay:
with wind to fly away.
the mighty forest spills:
the mountains and the hills.

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
And of thy wind and stormy breath,
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee desire,
That it may cause them to enquire,

upon their necks be laid:
Lord make them all afraid.
to such rebuke and shame:
and learn to seek thy Name.

17 And let them daily more and more
And in rebuke and obloquy
18 That they may know and understand
And that thou dost with mighty hand

to shame and slander fall:
confound and sink them all.
thou art the God most high:
the world rule constantly.

PSAL. LXXXIV. J. H.

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling-place,
The tabernacles of thy grace,
2 My soul doth long full fore to go
My heart and flesh cry out also

O Lord of hosts, to me!
how pleasant, Lord, they be!
into thy courts abroad:
for thee the living God.

3 The sparrows find a room to rest,
The swallow also hath a nest
4 These birds full nigh thy altar may
O Lord of hosts, thou art alway

and eke themselves from wrong
wherein to keep her young.
have place to sit and sing:
my only God and King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell
For they all times thy facts do tell,
6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they,
Who to thy house do mind the way,

within thy house always:
and ever give thee praise.
whose stay and strength thou art
and seek it in their heart.

7 As they go thro' the vale of tears,
That as a spring it all appears,
8 From strength to strength they go full fast,
And so the God of gods at last

they dig up fountains still:
and show their pits dost fill.
no faintness there shall be:
in Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of hosts, to me give heed,
And let it thro' thine ears proceed,
10 O God our shield, of thy good grace,
Regard, O Lord, behold the face

and hearken to my cry:
O Jacobs God most high.
regard and so draw near:
of thy Anointed dear.

11 For why? within thy courts one day
Than other where to keep or stay
12 Much rather had I keep a door
Than in the tents of wickedness

is better to abide,
a thousand days beside.
within the house of God,
to settle my abode.

13 For God the Lord, light and defence,
And no good thing will he with-hold
14 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,
That is perfuaded in his breast

will grace and worship give:
from them that purely live.
and happy sure is he,
to trust all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV. J. H.

THou hast been merciful indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou reforeest Jacob's seed
from thraldom by strong hand.
2 The wicked ways that they were in,
thou didst them clean remit,
And thou didst hide thy peoples sin,
full close thou cover'd it.

3 And thou thy anger didst asswage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our help, do thou convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.

5 Shall thy fierce anger never end,
but still be pour'd on us?
And shall thy wrath it self extend
unto all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn again,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk that yet remain,
may glad and joyful be.

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodness to our wealth.
Shew forth to us and do not spare,
thy aid and saving health.
8 I'll hear what God the Lord doth say,
to his he speaketh peace:
And to his saints, that never they
return to foolishness.

9 For why? his help is full at hand
to such as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet
is one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kiss greet,
and there they shall embrace.

11 Truth from the earth shall spring apace,
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousness shall shew her face,
and look from heav'n most high.
12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And thro' the coasts of all the land
the earth her fruit shall bring.

13 Before his face shall justice go,
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

PSAL. LXXXVI. J. H.

LOrd, bow thine ear to my request,
and hear me speedily:
For with great pain and grief oppreft,
full poor and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soul, because my ways
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my God,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy upon me exprest,
and me defend alway:
For thro' the day I do not cease
to thee, O Lord, to pray.
4 Comfort thy servant's soul, I pray,
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee I do alway
lift up my soul and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free:
Alſo thy mercy plentiful
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do say,
all my petitions hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know, and well do prove,
thou answer'ſt me again.
8 Among the Gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou hast done,
the like has not been heard.

The Second Part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
whom thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorify thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thy own:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee will I give thanks and praise,
O Lord, with all my heart:
And glorify thy Name always,
because my God thou art.

13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me
is great, and doth excell:
Thou stir'ſt my soul at liberty
out from the lowest hell.
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
and troops of men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind,
but very slow to wrath:
Thy goodness is full great I find
thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy shew,
thy strength to me apply:
Help and save thy servant now,
thy handmaid's son am I.

17 On me some sign of favour show,
And be asham'd, because that thou
that all my foes may see,
dost help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII. J. H.

THat city shall full well endure,
Upon the holy hills full sure,
2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
He loves them more than all the rest
her ground-work still doth stay
it can no time decay.
his grace doth there abide:
of Jacob's tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
To Babylon also apply,
in Sion, and abroad:
thou city of our God.
and bear in mind the same:
and them that know thy Name.

5 Lo, Palestine, and Tyre also,
A people old, full long ago,
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
Have there sprung up, and the high God
with Ethiope likewise:
were born and there did rise.
that divers men of fame
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall
Of Sion, that the chief of all
8 The trumpeters, with such as sing,
My fountains and my pleasant springs
by him be made appear,
had his beginning there.
there in great plenty be:
are all contain'd in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII. J. H.

LOrd God of health, the hope and stay
I call and cry thro'out the day,
2 O let my pray'r with speed ascend
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend
thou art alone to me:
and all the night to thee.
unto thy sight on high:
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd,
My life and breath doth almost yield,
4 I am esteem'd as one of them
And made as one among those men
and doth in trouble dwell:
and draweth nigh to hell,
that in the pit do fall:
that have no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
It were more ease for me to be
6 As those that lie in grave, I say,
The which thy hand hath cut away,
from things that here remain:
with them the which are slain.
whom thou hast clean forgot:
and thou regard'st them not.

7 Yea, like to one shut up full sure
In darksome place, and all obscure,
8 Thy anger and thy wrath likewise
And all thy storms against me rise,
within the lowest pit:
and in the depth of it.
full sore on me do lie:
my soul to vex and try.

9 Thou putt'st my friends far off from me,
I am shut up in prison fast,
10 My sight doth fail thro' grief and wo,
Thro'out the day my hands also
and mak'st them hate me sore:
and can come forth no more.
I call to thee, O God:
to thee I stretch abroad.

The Second Part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare
Shall dead to life again repair,
12 Or shall thy loving kindness, Lord,
Or shall with them that are destroy'd,
thy wondrous works of fame?
and praise thee for the same?
be shewed in the grave?
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
Or there shall they thy justice know
14 But I, O Lord, to thee alway
My pray'r also, e'er it be day,
see all thy wonders great?
where men all things forget?
do cry and call apace:
shall come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou, Lord, abhor my soul,
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
16 I am afflicted, dying still
Thy terrors which do work me ill,
in grief that seeketh thee:
thy face away from me?
from youth many a year:
with troubled mind I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathful rage
Thy terrors they do not assuage,
18 All day they compass me about,
And all at once with streams full great,
full sure upon me lie:
but press me heavily.
as water at the tide:
beset me on each side.

19 Thou settest far from me my friends,
Yea, and my old acquaintance all
and lovers ev'ry one:
out of my sight are gone.

PSAL. LXXXIX. J. H.

TO sing the mercies of the Lord my tongue shall never spare:
My mouth from age to age accord thy truth for to declare.
2. For I have said that mercy shall for evermore endure;
Thy faithfulness in the heav'ns all is stablish'd firm and sure.

3 With mine elect, saith God, have I a faithful cov'nant made:
And sworn to David solemnly, having to him thus said:
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay, and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway, from age to age to last.

5 The heav'ns do shew with joy and mirth thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy saints within the church on earth thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sons of gods or men, what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of the saints is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about in rev'rence to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world what one is like to thee?
In ev'ry side, most mighty Lord, thy truth is seen to be.

9 The rage and fury of the sea thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise, thou mak'st them calm and still.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdu'd, thou hast destroy'd it quite:
Thy foes thou closely hast pursu'd, and scatter'd thro' thy might.

The Second Part.

11 The heav'ns are thine, & still have been, likewise the earth and land:
The world, and all that is therein, thou foundedst with thy hand.
12 Both north and south, with east and west, thy self didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill, rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thy arm is strong and full of pow'r, all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right-hand each hour thou liftest up on high.
14 In righteousness and equity thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee, and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that knoweth right the joyful sound, O God:
For in the favour of thy sight they walk full safe abroad.
16 And in thy Name thro'out the day they greatly do rejoyce:
And thro' thy righteousness have they a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why? their glory, strength, and aid, in thee only doth lie:
And thy goodness, which hath us staid, shall lift our horn on high.
18 Our strength that doth defend us well, the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Israel, he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will to holy men in visions thou didst show:
And thus didst say unto them then, thy mind to make them know.
20 A man of might I have erect, your king and guide to be:
And set him up whom I elect among the folk to me.

The Third Part.

21 My servant David I appoint to rule my people well:
And with my holy oil anoint him king of Israel.
22 For why? my hand is ready still with him for to remain:
And with my arm also I will him strengthen and sustain.

23 The enemies shall not oppress, they shall not him devour:
Nor shall the sons of wickedness on him have any pow'r.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy before his face in sight:
Those that him hate I will annoy, and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy shall likewise upon him ever lie:
And in my Name his horn shall rise, and be exalted high.
26 His kingdom I will set to be upon the sea and land:
Also the running floods shall he embrace with his right-hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart on me, and thus shall say,
My father and my God thou art, my rock, my health and stay,
28 As my first-born I will him take of all on earth that springs;
Most might and honour shall surmount above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still, as I my self have told:
My faithful cov'nant to fulfill, my promise I will hold.

30 Alſo his ſeed I will ſtabliſh
So that his ſeat ſhall ſtill remain
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
while heav'n and earth endure.

The Fourth Part.

31 If that his ſons forſake my law,
And of my judgments have no awe,
32 Or if they do not uſe aright
But ſet all my commandments light,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
and will not them obſerve;
my laws for them prepar'd,
and will not them regard:

33 Then with the rod will I begin
And ſo will ſcourge them from their ſin
34 But yet my mercy and goodneſs
From him, nor let my faithfulneſs
their doings to amend:
whenever they offend.
I will not take away
in any wiſe decay.

35 But ſure my cov'nant I will hold,
No word the which my lips have told
36 Once ſware I by my holineſs,
With David I ſhall keep promiſe,
with all that I have ſpoke:
ſhall alter or be broke.
and that perform will I:
to him I will not lye.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reign,
As doth the ſun, it ſhall remain
38 And as the moon within the ſky
A faithful witneſs from on high,
alſo his throne of might:
for ever in my ſight.
for ever ſtandeth faſt,
ſo ſhall his kingdom laſt.

39 But, Lord, thou doſt him now reject,
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
40 Thy cov'nant with thy ſervant made,
And down upon the ground haſt laid,
and put him in great fear:
thy own anointed dear.
thou haſt quite overthrown:
and caſt his royal crown.

The Fifth Part.

41 His hedges thou haſt overthrown,
All his ſtrong holds haſt beaten down,
42 That he is ſo deſtroy'd and torn
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
his walls deſtroy'd quite round:
and level'd with the ground.
of comers by thro'out:
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt arm'd with (pow'r,
And all his foes that him devour,
44 His ſwords edge thou doſt take away
To him in war no victory
that him ſo ſore annoy:
lo, thou haſt made to joy.
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
thou giv'ſt, nor upper-hand.

45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,
By thee is overthrown, and caſt
46 Thou haſt cut off, and made full ſhort
And rais'd of him an ill report,
his throne, his joy, his mirth,
full low upon the earth.
his youth and joyful days:
to his ſhame and diſpraiſe.

47 How long away from me therefore,
And ſhall thy anger evermore
48 O call to mind, remember then,
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men
for ever wilt thou turn?
like fire conſume and burn?
my time conſumeth faſt:
as things in vain to waſte?

49 What man is he that liveth, and
Or from the graves devouring hand
50 Where is, O Lord, thy great goodneſs,
Which by thy truth and uprightneſs
death never thinks to ſee?
ſha'l he his ſoul ſet free?
ſo oft declar'd before:
to David thou haſt ſwore?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call
The railings of the people all,
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thy enemies
The ſteps of thy anointed one
that on thy ſervants lie:
born in my breaſt have I.
blaſphemed have thy Name:
they ceaſe not to defame.

53 All praiſe be given unto thee,
From this time forth for evermore,
O God the Lord moſt high:
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

PSAL. XC. J. H.

THou, Lord, haſt been our ſure defence,
In all times paſt, yea, ſo long ſince,
2 Before was made mountain or hill,
From age to age, and always ſtill,
our place of eaſe and reſt:
it cannot be expreſt.
the earth and world abroad:
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindeſt man thro' grief and pain,
Thou unto them doſt ſay again,
4 The lifting of a thouſand years,
As yeſterday it doth appear,
to duſt or clay, and then
Return ye ſons of men.
what is it in thy ſight?
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
Even as a ſleep, or like the graſs,
then is their life and trade
wherein beauty ſoon doth fade.

6 Which in the morning shines full bright,
And is cut down before the night,
but fadeth suddenly:
all wither'd, dead, and dry.

7 For thro' thy anger we consume,
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord,
8 The wicked works that we have wrought,
Our privy faults, yea, all our thoughts,
our might it much decay'd:
we are full sore afraid.
thou sett'st before thine eye:
thy countenance doth spy.

9 For thro' thy wrath our days do waste,
Our years consume as doth a blast,
10 The time of our abode on earth
But if we come to fourscore years,
thereof doth nought remain:
and are not call'd again.
is threescore years and ten:
our life is grievous then.

The Second Part.

11 For of this time the strength and chief
Is nothing else but pain and grief,
12 What man doth know what power, and
Or in his heart who doth he fear
we dote so much upon:
and we as blasts are gone.
what might thy anger hath?
according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct us, Lord, to know and try
That so we may our hearts apply
14 Return, O Lord, how long will thou
Shew favour to thy servants now,
how long our days remain:
true wisdom to attain.
in thy great wrath proceed?
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,
All times so long as life doth last,
16 As thou hast plagued us before,
And for the years wherein full sore
then shall we joyful be:
in heart rejoyce will we.
now also make us glad:
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and pow'r appear,
And shew unto thy children dear,
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory stand
Confirm the works we take in hand,
and on thy servants light:
thy glory and thy might.
on us thy servants thus:
and prosper them to us.

PSAL. XCI. J. R.

HE that within the secret place
Under the shadow of his grace
2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,
My God he is, in him will I
of God most high doth dwell:
he shall be safe and well.
I to the Lord will say:
my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare
And from the deadly plague and care,
4 And with his wings shall cover thee,
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
the which the hunter laid,
whereof thou art afraid.
and keep thee safely there:
as sure as shield and spear.

5 So that thou never shalt have cause
For all the darts that fly by day,
6 Nor of the plague that privily
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
to fear or be affright:
or terrors of the night.
doth walk in darkness fast:
and at noon-day doth waste.

7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand,
Ten thousand more at thy right-hand,
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
According unto their desert,
a thousand dead shall be:
and yet shalt thou be free.
thy eyes shall well regard:
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only rest,
In the most High I put my trust,
10 No evil shalt thou need to fear,
No plague shall ever once come near
and fix my hope on thee:
my sure defence is he.
with thee it shall go well:
the house where thou dost dwell.

11 For why? unto his angels all
That still in all thy ways they shall
12 And in their hands shall bear thee up,
Lest that thy foot should happen for
with charge commanded he,
preserve and prosper thee.
still waiting thee upon:
to dash against a stone.

13 Upon the lion thou shalt go,
On the young lions tread also,
14 Because he sets his love on me,
And him advance, because that he
the adder still and long:
with dragons stout and strong.
I'll save him by my might:
doth know my Name aright.

15 When he for help to me doth cry,
And from his grief take him will I,
16 With length of days and years I will
And also my salvation still
an answer I will give:
in glory for to live.
him fully satisfy:
shew him assuredly.

PSALM XCII, XCIII, XCIV.

PSAL. XCII. J. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
And to thy Name, O thou moſt High,
2 To ſhew the kindneſs of the Lord
And to declare his truth abroad

3 Upon ten-ſtringed inſtrument,
With all the mirth you can invent,
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce
That I have joy in heart and voice

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
6 The man unwiſe cannot tell how
And fools alſo are moſt unfit

7 When as the wicked at their will
And when they flouriſh in their ill,
8 But thou art mighty, Lord moſt High,
In glory and great Majeſty,

9 Behold, O Lord, thy enemies
And all that work iniquity
10 But thou, like as an unicorn,
With freſh and new prepared oil

11 And of my foes before my eyes
Of all that do againſt me riſe,
12 The righteous flouriſh ſhall on high,
And as the cedars multiply

13 For they are planted in the place,
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring
And alſo ſhall both bud and ſpring

15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
He is my rock, my hope, and truſt,

to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
to ſing with one accord.
before the day be light:
when it doth draw to night.

on lute and harp ſo ſweet:
of inſtruments moſt meet.
in things ſo wrought by thee:
thy handy works to ſee.

are thy works round about:
that none can find them out.
this work to paſs to bring:
to underſtand this thing.

like graſs do ſpring full faſt,
they ſuddenly ſhall waſte.
and thou doſt reign therefore
both now and evermore.

ſhall be deſtroy'd alway:
ſhall periſh and decay.
ſhalt lift my horn on high:
anointed king am I.

ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame:
my ears ſhall hear the ſame.
as palm-trees bud and blow:
in Libanus that grow.

and dwelling of our God:
and flouriſh all abroad.
moſt pleaſant to be ſeen:
with boughs and branches green.

and upright in his will:
in him there is no ill.

PSAL. XCIII. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign and clothed is
And to declare his ſtrength likewiſe,
2 The Lord alſo the earth hath made
No might could make it move or fade,

3 Before the world was made or wrought
Beyond all time that can be thought,
4 The flouds, O Lord, the flouds do riſe,
The flouds, I ſay, did enterpriſe,

5 Yea, tho' the ſtorms ariſe in fight,
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
6 O Lord, thy teſtimonies great
Doth holineſs become thy ſeat

with majeſty moſt bright:
hath girt himſelf with might.
and ſhaped it moſt ſure:
at ſtay it doth endure.

thy ſeat was ſet before:
thou haſt been evermore.
they roar and make a noiſe:
and lifted up their voice.

tho' ſeas do rage and ſwell:
for he on high doth dwell.
are very ſure, therefore
and houſe for evermore.

PSAL. XCIV. J. H.

O Lord, thou doſt revenge all wrong,
Since then it doth to thee belong,
2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right
Reward the proud and men of might

3 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſway,
Shall proud and wicked men alway
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out,
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thy heritage,
Againſt thy people they do rage
6 The widows which are comfortleſs,
They ſlay the children fatherleſs,

7 And when they take theſe things in hand,
Can Jacob's God this underſtand?
8 O folk unwiſe, and people rude,
Ye fools among the multitude,

vengeance belongs to thee:
declare that all may ſee.
the earth doſt judge and guide:
according to their pride.

with lifting up their voice?
thus triumph and rejoyce?
and proudly talk their fill?
whoſe works are ever ill?

they ſpoil and vex full ſore:
ſtill daily more and more.
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
and none doth put them by.

this talk they have of thee,
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
ſome knowledge now diſcern:
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord who made the ear of man, he needs of right muſt hear:
He made the eye, all things muſt then before his ſight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct, and make them underſtand;
Shall he not then your deeds detect? how can ye ſcape his hand?

The Second Part.

11 The Lord doth know the heart of man, and ſees the ſame full plain:
And he his very thoughts doth ſcan, and findeth them but vain.
12 But, Lord, that man is happy ſure, whom thou doſt keep in awe:
And thro' correction doſt procure to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt, in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt, and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe, he will no time forſake.

15 Until that judgment be decreed to juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part will ſtand againſt the curſed train?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand, that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been my aid, my enemies to quell:
My ſoul and life had now been laid almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, My foot doth ſlide, before that I could call,
Thy mercy, Lord, moſt ready was to ſave me from the fall.

19 When with my ſelf I muſed much, and could no comfort find:
Then Lord, thy goodneſs did me touch, and that did eaſe my mind.
20 Wilt thou accuſtom, Lord, thy ſelf with wicked men to ſit,
Who with pretence inſtead of law, much miſchief do commit.

21 For they conſult againſt the life of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are rife to ſhed the guiltleſs blood.
22 But yet the Lord is unto me a ſure and ſtrong defence:
To him I flee, becauſe he is my ſtrength and confidence.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall, our God ſhall them deſtroy.

PSAL. XCV. J. H.

O Come, let us lift up our voice, and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging pſalms unto his grace yet us be glad always.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods thro'out, in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep, and corners of the land:
The tops of hills that are moſt ſteep, he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his, for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth, and all that therein is, his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praiſe the Lord, before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord, the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God, for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed, his ſheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear, then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a year provok'd him in deſart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me, my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee, yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve, which cauſed me to ſay:
They err in heart, and not believe, they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I ſwear, when that my wrath was kindled in my breaſt:
That they ſhould never tread the path to enter in my reſt.

PSAL. XCVI. J. H.

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord new ſongs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord, all people on the earth.
2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord alway, praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhow from day to day ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen all declare his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare in all the world thro'out.

4 For why? the Lord is much of might and worthy of all praise:
And he is to be dread of right,
5 For all the gods of heathen folk above all gods always.
Whereas our God, he is the Lord are idols that will fade:
6 All praise and honour also dwell that heav'n and earth hath made.
Both pow'r and might likewise excell ever before his face:
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord therefore, all men with one accord,
All might and worship evermore ascribe unto the Lord.
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also the glory of his Name:
Into his courts with presents go, and offer there the same.

The Second Part.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world be fearful at his sight.
10 Tell all the world, be not afraid, the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, be the earth so fast harn stay'd, that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone who rules with princely might:
To judge the nations ev'ry one with equity and right.
12 The heav'ns shall joyfully begin, the earth likewise rejoyce:
The sea, with all that is therein, shall thout and make a noise.

13 The fields shall joy, and ev'ry thing that springeth on the earth:
The wood and ev'ry tree shall sing with gladness and with mirth.
14 Before the presence of the Lord, and coming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world, and rule his folk with right.

PSAL. XCVII. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, for which the earth may sing with pleasant voice:
Also the isles with joyful mirth may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkness likewise swell, and round about him beat:
Yea, right and justice ever dwell, and bide about his seat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run, and go before his face:
Which all his enemies shall burn abroad in ev'ry place.
4 His lightnings great full bright did blaze, and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt in sight and presence of the Lord:
They fled before that Ruler's might who guideth all the world.
6 The heav'ns likewise declare and show his justice forth abroad:
That all the world may see and know the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such as worthy idols vain:
Also to those that glory much dumb pictures to maintain
8 For all the idols of the world, which they their gods do call:
Shall feel the power of the Lord, and down to him shall fall.

9 Which joy shall Sion hear this thing, and Judah shall rejoyce:
For at thy judgments they shall sing with a most cheerful voice.
10 For thou, O Lord, art set on high, in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously above each other god.

11 All ye that love the Lord, do this, hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the souls of his from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the just with pleasure for his part:
Gladness and joy likewise to them that are of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce, his holiness proclaim:
And thankfully with heart and voice be mindful of the same.

PSAL. XCVIII. J. H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought thro'out the world his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right-hand full worthily he doth his foes devour:
And gets himself the victory with his own arm and pow'r.

3 The Lord doth make the people know his saving health and might:
And also doth his justice show in all the heathens sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel in mind he doth record:
And all the earth hath seen right well the goodness of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyful voice, all people on the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce to him with joy and mirth.

6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
7 Yea, let the sea with all therein
The earth likewise let it begin,
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fills,
Yea, let the mountains and the hills
9 For he shall come to judge and try
And rule the people mightily

give thanks to him always:
with trumpets sound his praise.
for joy both rore and swell:
with all that therein dwell.
and clap their hands apace:
triumph before his face.
the world and ev'ry wight:
with justice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, altho' at it
Yea, on the cherubims doth sit,
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
Above all folk he doth excell,
3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
And let them magnify the same,
4 The princely power of our King
Thou rightly rulest ev'ry thing
5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
And at his foothool worship him
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
When they did pray, he heard them well,
7 Within the cloud to them he spake,
To keep such laws as he did make,
8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear,
But their inventions punished,
9 O praise our God and Lord therefore
For why? our God whom we adore,

the people rage full sore:
tho' all the world do rore.
is high and wondrous great:
and he aloft is set.
for it is fearful sure:
that holy is and pure.
doth love judgment and right:
in Jacob thro' thy might.
and honour to him shew:
that holy is and true.
as priests on him did call:
and gave them answer all.
then did they labour still:
according to his will.
and answer them again:
which foolish were and vain.
upon his holy hill:
is the most holy still.

PSAL. C. J. H.

ALl people that on earth do dwell,
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed,
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
3 O enter then his gates with praise,
Praise, laud, and bless his Name always,
4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His truth at all times firmly stood,

sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
come ye before him and rejoyce.
without our aid he did us make:
and for his sheep he doth us take.
approach with joy his courts unto:
for it is seemly so to do.
his mercy is for ever sure:
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
Serve him, and come before his sight
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
Not we our selves, for we are his
3 O go into his gates always,
Within his courts set forth his praise,
4 For why? the goodness of the Lord
From age to age thro'out the world

praise him thro'out the earth:
with singing and with mirth.
he did us make and keep:
own flock and pasture sheep.
give thanks within the same:
and laud his holy Name.
for evermore doth reign:
his truth doth still remain.

PSAL. CI. N.

I Mercy will and judgment sing,
O let me understand the ways
2 Within my house I daily will
And I no kind of wicked thing
3 I hate their works that fall away,
From me shall go the froward heart,
4 Him I'll destroy that slandereth
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
5 My eyes shall be on them within
In perfect way who walketh, shall
6 I will no guileful person have
And in my presence he shall not
7 Betimes I will destroy even all
That I may from God's city cut

O Lord God, unto thee:
that good and holy be.
walk with an heart upright:
will set before my sight.
they shall not cleave to me:
no evil will I see.
his neighbour privily:
nor him that looketh high.
the land that faithful be:
be fervent unto me.
within my house to dwell:
remain that lyes doth tell.
the wicked of the land:
the wicked workers hand.

PSAL. CII. N.

HEar thou my pray'r, O Lord, and let my cry come unto thee:
In time of trouble do not hide thy face away from me.
2 Incline thine ear to me, make haste to hear me when I call:
For as the smoke doth fade, so do my days consume and fall.

3 And as an hearth my bones are burnt, my heart is smitten dead:
And withers like the grass, that I forget to eat my bread.
4 By reason of my groaning voice, my bones cleave to my skin:
As pelican in wilderness, such case now am I in.

5 And as an owl in desart is, lo, I am such an one:
I watch, and as a sparrow on the house-top am alone.
6 For daily in reproachful wise my foes they do me scorn:
And them that mad upon me are, against me they have sworn.

7 Surely with ashes, as with bread, my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingled have my drink with tears that from my eyes distill'd,
8 Because of thy displeasure, Lord, thy wrath and great disdain:
For thou hast set me up on high, and cast me down again.

9 The days wherein I pass my life, are like the fleeting shade:
And I am wither'd like the grass that soon away doth fade.
10 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost remain in steady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth abide from race to race.

The Second Part.

11 Thou wilt arise and mercy thou to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time foreset is come to end.
12 For in the very stones thereof thy servants do delight:
And on the dust thereof they have compassion in their sight.

13 Then shall the heathen people fear the Lord's most holy Name:
And all the kings on earth shall dread his glory and his fame.
14 Then when the Lord, the mighty God, again shall Sion rear;
And then when he most nobly in his glory shall appear.

15 To pray'r of the poor destitute when he himself shall bend:
When he shall not disdain unto their suits for to attend.
16 This shall be written for the age that after shall succeed:
The people that are yet unborn, the Lord's renown shall spread

17 From his high sanctuary he hath looked down below:
And out of heav'n most high he hath beheld the earth also.
18 That of the mourning captive he might hear the woful cry:
And that he might deliver those that were condemn'd to die.

19 That they in Sion may declare the Lord's most holy Name:
And in Jerusalem set forth the praises of the same.
20 Then when the people of the land, and kingdoms with accord,
Shall be assembled to perform their service to the Lord.

The Third Part.

21 My former force of strength he hath abated in the way:
And shorter he did cut my days, thus I therefore did say,
22 My God, in midst of all my days now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally, and never do decay.

23 Thou the foundations of the earth before all time hast hid:
The heav'ns also they are the work which thy own hands have made.
24 They all shall perish and decay, but thou remainest still:
And they shall all in time wax old, even as a garment will.

25 Thou as a garment shalt them change, and changed shall they be:
But thou dost still abide the same, thy years do never flee.
26 The children of thy servants shall continue and endure:
And in thy sight their happy seed for ever shall stand sure.

PSAL. CIII. T. S.

MY soul give laud unto the Lord, my spirit do the same:
And all the secrets of my heart, praise ye his holy Name.
2 Praise thou the Lord, my soul, who hath to thee been very kind:
And suffer not his benefits to slip out of thy mind.

3 That give thee pardon for thy faults,
From all thy weak and frail diſeaſe,
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
His mercy and compaſſion both

5 That fill'd with goodneſs thy deſire,
Like as the eagle caſts her bill,
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
So that their ſufferings and wrongs

7 His ways and his commandments all
His counſels and his valiant acts
8 The Lord is kind and merciful
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,

9 He will not always chiding be,
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
10 According to our ſins alſo
And after our iniquities

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great
So is his goodneſs much more large
12 He doth remove our ſins from us,
As far as the ſun-riſing is

and thee reſtor'd again
and heal'd thee of thy pain,
from which thou could'ſt not flee
he did extend to thee.

and did thy youth prolong:
again becoming young,
all ſuch as are oppreſt:
are turned to the beſt.

to Moſes he did ſhow:
the Iſr'elites did know,
when ſinners do him grieve:
and readieſt to forgive.

tho' we be full of ſtrife:
for all our ſinful life,
he doth us not regard:
he doth us not reward.

'twixt earth and heav'n above:
to them that do him love,
and our offences all,
full diſtant from his fall.

The Second Part.

13 And look what pity parents do
Like pity beareth God to ſuch
14 The Lord that made us know our ſhape,
How weak and frail our nature is,

unto their children bear:
as worſhip him in fear.
our mold and faſhion juſt:
and that we are but duſt.

15 And how the time of mortal men
Or like the flow'r right fair in field,
16 Whoſe gloſs and beauty ſtormy winds
And make that after their aſſaults

is like the with'ring hay:
that fades full ſoon away.
do utterly diſgrace:
ſuch bloſſoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodneſs of the Lord
Their childrens children do receive
18 I mean, who keep his covenant
And not forget to do the thing

with his ſhall ever ſtand:
his righteouſneſs at hand.
with all their whole deſire:
that he doth them require.

19 The heav'ns moſt high are made the ſeat
And by his pow'r imperial
20 Ye angels that are great in pow'r,
Who to obey and do his will

and foot-ſtool of the Lord:
he governs all the world.
praiſe ye and bleſs the Lord,
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters,
Who ready are to execute
22 Yea, all his works in ev'ry place,
My thankful heart, my mind and ſoul

ceaſe not to laud him ſtill:
his pleaſure and his will.
praiſe ye his holy Name:
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

PSAL. CIV. W. K.

MY ſoul, praiſe the Lord,
O Lord our great God,
So paſſing in glory,
Honour and Majeſty

ſpeak good of his Name.
how doſt thou appear!
that great in thy fame:
in thee ſhine moſt clear.

2 With light as a robe
Whereby all the earth
The heav'ns in ſuch ſort
That they to a curtain

thou haſt thy ſelf clad,
thy greatneſs may ſee:
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lie
Which as his chariots
And there with much ſwiftneſs
Upon the wings riding

in the clouds full ſure,
are made him to bear:
his courſe doth endure,
of winds in the air.

4 He maketh his ſpirits
And lightnings to ſerve
His will to accompliſh
To ſave and conſume things,

as heralds to go,
we ſee alſo preſt:
they run to and fro,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth
That it once to move
The deep a fair coy'ring
Which by its own nature

ſo firmly and faſt,
none ſhall have ſuch pow'r,
for it made thou haſt,
the hills would devour.

6 But at the rebuke
And so give due place
At the voice of thunder
That in their great raging

the waters do flee,
thy word to obey:
so fearful they be,
they haste soon away.

7 The mountains full high
If thou do but speak,
So likewise the valleys
Where thou them appointest

they then up ascend,
thy word they fulfill:
most quickly descend,
remain they do still.

8 Their bounds thou hast set,
So that in their rage
For God hath appointed
The earth to destroy more,

how far they shall run,
not that pass they can:
they shall not return
which made was for man.

The Second Part.

9 He sendeth the springs
Which run do full swift
Where both the wild asses
And beasts of the mountains

to strong streams or lakes,
among the huge hills:
their thirst often slakes,
thereof drink their fills.

10 By these pleasant springs
The fowls of the air
Who moved by nature
Among the green branches

and rivers most clear,
abide shall and dwell:
to hop here and there,
their songs shall excel.

11 The mountains to moist
The earth with his works
So as the brute cattle
But grass doth provide them,

the clouds he doth use,
is wholly replete:
he doth not refuse,
and herb for man's meat.

12 Yea, bread, wine, and oil
His face to refresh,
The cedars of Liban
Which trees he doth nourish,

he made for man's sake,
and heart to make strong:
the great Lord did make,
that grow up so long.

13 In these may birds build,
In fir-trees the storks
The high hills are succours
Also the rock stony

and all make their nests:
remain and abide.
for wild goats to rest:
for conies to hide.

14 The moon then is set
The days from the nights
And by the descending
The cold from heat away

her seasons to run,
thereby to discern:
also of the sun,
thereby we do learn.

15 When darkness doth come
Then creep forth do all
The lions range roaring
But yet, 'tis the Lord,

by God's will and pow'r,
the beasts of the wood:
their prey to devour,
who giveth them food.

16 As soon as the sun
To couch in their dens
That man to his work may,
Till night come and call him

is up, they retire,
then are they full fain:
as right doth require,
to take rest again.

The Third Part.

17 How sundry, O Lord,
With wisdom full great
So that the whole world
And as for thy riches

are all thy works found,
they are indeed wrought:
of thy praise doth sound,
they pass all mens thought.

18 So is the great sea,
Where creeping things swarm,
There mighty ships sail,
The whale huge and monstrous

which is large and broad,
and beasts of each sort:
and some lie at road,
there also doth sport.

19 All things on thee wait,
And thou in due time
Now when it doth please thee
They gather full gladly

thou dost them relieve,
full well dost them feed:
the same for to give,
those things which they need.

20 Thou open'st thy hand,
That they with good things
But how they are troubled,
For if thou their breath take

and they find such grace,
are filled we see:
if thou hide thy face,
vile dust then they be.

21 Again,

21 Agaia when thy Spirit from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint, and what shall enlive:
Then are they created as thou hast decreed,
And dost by thy goodness the dry earth renew.

22 The praise of the Lord for ever shall last,
Who may in his works by right well rejoyce?
His look can the earth make to tremble full fast,
And likewise the mountains to smoke at his voice.

23 To this Lord and God will I sing always,
So long as I live, my God praise will I;
Then am I most certain my words shall him please,
I will rejoyce in him, to him will I cry.

24 The sinners, O Lord, consume in thine ire,
Also the perverse, them root out with shame:
But as for my soul now, let it still desire,
And sly with the faithful, praise ye the Lord's Name.

PSAL. CV. N.

GIve praises unto God the Lord, and call upon his Name:
Among the people all declare his works to spread his fame.
2 Sing joyfully unto the Lord, yea, sing unto him praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works that he hath wrought always.

3 In honour of his holy Name rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart also be glad of them that seek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength of his eternal might:
Yea, seek his face incessantly, and presence of his sight.

5 The wondrous works which he hath done keep still in mindful heart:
Let not the judgments of his mouth out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithful Abraham his servant, are the seed:
Yea, his elect, the children that of Jacob do proceed.

7 For why? 'tis he alone that is the mighty Lord our God:
And his most rightrous judgments are in all the earth abroad.
8 His promise and his covenant which he hath made to his:
He hath remembred evermore to thousands of degrees.

The Second Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made with Abraham long ago:
And faithful oath which he hath sworn to Isaac also.
10 And did appoint it for a law that Jacob should obey:
And for eternal covenant to Israel alway.

11 When thus he said, Lo, I to you all Canaan land would give:
The lot of your inheritance, wherein your seed shall live.
12 Altho' their number at that time did very small appear:
Yea, very small, and in the land they then but strangers were.

13 While yet they went from land to land, without a sure abode:
And while from kindry kingdoms they did wander all abroad.
14 Yet wrong at no oppressors hand he suffer'd them to take:
But even the great and mighty kings reproved for their sake.

15 And thus he said, Touch ye not those that my anointed be:
Nor do the prophets any harm that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land, of bread destroy'd the store:
But yet against the time of need did send a man before.

The Third Part.

17 Even Joseph, who had once been sold to live a slave in woe:
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul the iron pierc'd into.
18 Until the time came when his cause was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord his innocence did try.

19 The king sent and deliver'd him from prison where he was:
The ruler of the people then did freely let him pass.
20 And over all his house he made him lord, to bear the sway:
And of his substance made him have the rule and all the stay.

21 That he might so his will instruct the princes of the land,
And wisdom teach his senators rightly to understand.

Again,

22 Then

22 Then into the Egyptian land came Israel also:
And Jacob in the land of Ham did sojourn to and fro.

23 His people he exceedingly in numbers made to grow:
And stronger than their enemies, who sought their overthrow.
24 Whose heart he turned, that with hate they did his people treat:
And did his servants wrongfully abuse with base deceit.

The Fourth Part.

25 His faithful servant Moses then, and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to go to them his message to disclose.
26 His wonderful and mighty signs among them he did show:
And wonders in the land of Ham then did they work also.

27 Darkness he sent, and made it dark, instead of brighter day:
And his commission and his word they did not disobey.
28 He turn'd their waters into blood, their fish also did slay:
Their land brought frogs even in the place where their king Phar'oh lay.

29 He spake, and at his voice there came great swarms of noisom flies:
And all the quarters of their land were fill'd with crawling lice.
30 He gave them cold and stony hail, instead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land he sent unto their pain.

31 He smote their vines, and all the trees whereon the figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coasts also did overthrow.
32 He spake, then caterpillars did and grashoppers abound:
Eating the grass in all their land, and fruit of all their ground.

The Fifth Part.

33 The first-begotten in their land with death did likewise smite:
Yea, the beginning and first-fruit of all their strength and might.
34 With gold and silver caused his from Egypt land to pass:
And in the number of their tribes no feeble one there was.

35 Egypt was glad and joyful then, when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them was fall'n upon their heart.
36 To shroud them from the parching heat, a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to give them light, when night had hid the day.

37 They asked, and he caused quails to rain at their request:
And fully with the bread of heav'n their hunger he repress.
38 He opened the stony rock, and waters gushed out:
Also the dry and parched ground like rivers ran about.

39 For of his holy cov'nant he was mindful evermore:
Which to his servant Abraham he plighted long before.
40 He brought his people forth with mirth, and his elect with joy:
Out of the cruel land where they had liv'd in great annoy.

41 And of the heathen men he gave to them the fruitful lands:
The labours of the people did they take into their hands.
42 That they his holy statutes might observe for evermore:
And faithfully obey his laws, praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVI. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good, his mercy lasts alway:
Who can express his noble acts, or all his praise display?
2 They blessed are that judgment keep, and justly do alway:
With favour of thy people, Lord, remember me, I pray.

3 And with thy saving health, O Lord, vouchsafe to visit me:
That I the great felicity of thine elect may see.
4 And with thy peoples joy I may, a joyful mind possess:
And may with thy inheritance a cheerful heart express.

5 Both we and our forefathers all have sinned ev'ry one:
We have committed wickedness, and very leudly done.
6 The wonders great which thou, O Lord, hast done in Egypt land,
Our fathers, tho' they saw them all, yet did not understand.

7 Nor yet thy mercies multitude did keep in memory:
But at the sea, yea, the Red-sea, rebell'd ungratefully.
8 Nevertheless he saved them for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power known, and spread abroad his fame.

9 The Red-sea he did then rebuke, and forthwith it was dry'd:
As in the wilderness, so thro' the deep he did them guide,
10 He sav'd them from the cruel hand of their most spiteful foe,
And from their enemies he did deliver them also.

The Second Part.

11 The waters did them overthrow, not one was left alive:
Then they believ'd his word, and praise in song they did him give.
12 But very soon ungratefully his works they quite forgat:
And for his counsel and his will they did neglect to wait.

13 But sinned in the wilderness with fond and greedy lust:
And in the desart tempted God, their only stay and trust.
14 Who then their wanton minds desire did suffer them to have:
But wasting leanness there withal into their souls he gave.

15 Then when they lodged in their tents, at Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord, they also envy'd much.
16 Therefore the earth did open wide, and Dathan did devour:
And all Abiram's company did cover in that hour.

17 In their assembly kindled was a hot consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burn up the wicked in his ire.
18 Upon the hill of Horeb they an idol-calf did frame;
And there the molten image they did worship of the same.

19 Thus to the likeness of a calf which feedeth on the grass,
They turned all their glory, and their honour did deface.
20 And God their only Saviour they unthankfully forgot,
Who many great and mighty things in Egypt land had wrought.

The Third Part.

21 And in the land of Ham for them most wondrous works had done:
And by the Red-sea dreadful things performed long agone.
22 Therefore because they shew'd themselves forgetful and unkind,
To bring destruction on them all he purpos'd in his mind.

23 Had not his chosen Moses stood before him in the way,
To turn away his wrath, lest he should them destroy and slay.
24 They did despise the pleasant land that he to them did give:
Yea, and the words that he had spoke, they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart, they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord did give a hearkning mind.
26 Therefore against them lifted he his strong reveng ng hand,
Them to destray in wilderness, before they saw the land.

27 And to destroy their seed among the nations with his rod:
And thro' the kingdoms of the world to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-peor they did join themselves most wickedly:
The sacrifices of the dead eating most greedily.

29 Thus they with their invent'ons did his anger much provoke:
And in his sore enkindled wrath the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phinehas stood up with zeal the sinners vile to slay:
And judgment he hid execute, and then the plague did stay.

The Fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him for righteousness that day:
And from henceforth so counted is from race to race alway.
32 At waters called Meribah they did him angry make:
Yea, so far forth, that Moses then was punish'd for their sake.

33 Because they vex'd his spirit so, that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly, his fervor was so great.
34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them, did they the people slay:
But were among the heathen mixt, and learn'd their wicked way.

35 They did their idols serve, which was their ruin and decay:
To devils sons and daughters did they offer up and slay.
36 Yea, with unkind and murd'ring knife the guiltless blood they spilt:
Yea, their own sons and daughters blood, without all cause of guilt.

37 Whom they to Canaan idols then offer'd with wicked hand:
And so with blood of innocents defiled was the land.
38 Thus were they stained with the works of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions did a whoring go astray.

39 Therefore against his people was
And even his own inheritance
40 Into the hands of heathen men
And made their foes their lords,

his anger kindled fire:
he did abhor therefore.
he gave them for a prey,
whom they were forced to obey.

The Fifth Part.

41 Yea, and their hateful enemies
And they were humbly made to stoop
42 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
But they rebell'd against him, and

oppress them in their land:
as subjects to their hand.
deliver'd them before:
provok'd him evermore.

43 Therefore they by their wickedness
Yet when he saw them in distress,
44 He call'd to mind his covenant,
And by his mercies multitude

were brought full low to lie:
he hearkned to their cry.
which he to them had sworn:
repented him therefore.

45 And favour he them made to find
That led them captive from their land,
46 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
And from among the heathen folk,

before the sight of those,
tho' they had been their foes.
we do thee humbly pray:
Lord, gather us away.

47 That we may triumph and rejoyce
That we may glory in thy praise,
48 The Lord the God of Israel
Let all the people say, Amen,

in thy most holy Name:
and sounding of thy fame.
be blessed evermore:
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVII. W. K.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
And that his mercy hath no end,
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
And shew how they from foes were freed,

for very kind is he:
all mortal men may see.
with thanks shall praise his Name:
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gather'd them forth of the lands
From east to west, from north to south,
4 They wandred in the wilderness,
Finding no city where to dwell,

that lay so far about:
his hand did find them out.
and strayed from the way:
that serve might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
That faintness them assaulted,
6 Then did they cry in their distress
Who did remove their troublous state

within those deserts void,
their souls greatly annoy'd.
unto the Lord for aid:
according as they pray'd.

7 And by the way which was most right
That they might to their city go,
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
And shew the wonders that he doth

he led them like a guide:
and safely there abide.
confess his goodness then:
before the sons of men.

9 For he their empty souls sustain'd,
Their hungry souls with goodness fed,
10 Such as do dwell in darkness deep,
Fast bound to bear such grievous pains

whom thirst had made to faint:
and heard their sad complaint.
where they on death do wait:
as iron chains do threat.

The Second Part.

11 Because against the words of God,
Esteeming light his counsels high,
12 But when he humbled them full low,
And none was found that could them help,

they proudly did rebel:
which do so far excel.
they then fell down with grief:
or give them some relief.

13 Then did they cry in their distress
Who did remove their troublous state
14 For he from darkness brought them out,
Bursting with force the iron bands

unto the Lord for aid:
according as they pray'd.
and from death dreadful shade:
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
And shew the wonders that he doth
16 For he threw down the gates of brass
The iron bars in sunder brake,

confess his goodness then:
before the sons of men.
with strong and mighty hand:
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folks great plague do feel,
And for the great transgression which
18 Their soul abhorr'd all sorts of meat,
By which means they were almost brought

by reason of their sin:
they still continue in.
no relish they could have:
unto the very grave.

19 Then did they cry in their distress
Who did remove their troublous state

unto the Lord for aid:
according as they pray'd.

20 For

20 For then he sent to them his word, which health did soon restore;
And brought them from those dangers deep wherein they were before.

The Third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord confess his goodness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth before the sons of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice to him most thankfully:
And speak of all his wondrous works with gladness and with joy.

23 Such as in ships and brittle barks into the seas descend,
Their merchandize thro' fearful floods to compass and to end.
24 These men are forced to behold the Lord's works what they be:
And in the dreadful deep the same most marvellous they see.

25 For at his word the stormy wind ariseth in a rage,
And stirreth up the surges so, that nought can them assuage.
26 Then are they lifted up to heav'n, the clouds they seem to gain:
And plunging down the depth unto, their souls consume with pain;

27 And like a drunkard to and fro, now here now there they reel:
As men that had their reason lost, and had no sense to feel.
28 Then did they cry in their distress unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state according as they pray'd.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make the stormy storms to cease:
So that the waves from their great rage are brought to rest and peace.
30 Then are they glad when rest is come, which they so much did crave:
And to the haven by him are brought, which they so fain would have.

The Fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord confess his goodness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth before the sons of men.
32 Let them in presence of the folk with praise extol his Name:
And where the elders use to sit, there let them do the same.

33 The wilderness he often makes with water to abound:
And water-springs he often turns to dry and parched ground.
34 A fruitful land with pleasures deckt full barren doth he make:
When on their sins that dwell therein he doth just vengeance take.

35 Again, the wilderness full rude he maketh fruit to bear:
With clear and pleasant water-springs, tho' none before were there.
36 Wherein such hungry souls are set as he hath freely chose:
That they a city might them build to dwell in safe from foes.

37 That they may sow their pleasant land, and vineyards also plant:
To yield them fruits of such increase, that they may have no want.
38 They multiply exceedingly, the Lord doth bless them so:
Who also maketh the brute beasts in numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithful are brought low by the oppressors stout,
Diminishing thro' many plagues that compass them about:
40 Then doth he princes bring to shame, which did them sore oppress:
And likewise caused them to err, when in the wilderness.

41 But yet the poor he raised up out of his troubles deep:
And often doth his train augment much like a flock of sheep.
42 The righteous shall behold this sight, and also much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverse with grief shall stop their voice.

43 But who is wise, that now full well he may these things record:
For certainly such shall perceive the kindness of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII. J. H.

O God, my heart prepared is, my tongue is likewise so:
I will advance my voice in song, that I thy praise may show.
2 Awake my viol and my harp, sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my self right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord, still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk will praises sing to thee.
4 Because thy mercy doth ascend above the heav'ns most high:
Also thy truth doth reach the clouds within the lofty sky.

5 Above the high and starry heav'ns exalt thy self, O God:
Display likewise upon the earth thy glory all abroad.

6 That

6 That thy beloved also may
Help, O my God, with thy right-hand,
be set at liberty,
and hear me speedily.

7 God in his holiness hath spoke,
Sichem I will divide, and mete
8 And Gilead shall be my own,
My head-strength Ephraim, and law
wherefore my joys abound:
the vale of Succoth's ground.
Manasses mine shall be:
shall Judah give to me.

9 Moab my wash-pot is, my shoe
Upon the land of Palestine
10 Who to the city strong shall be
Also by whom to Edom's land
o'er Edom I will throw:
in triumph will I go.
leader and guide to me?
conveyed shall I be?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, who late
And wilt not thou, Lord, also go
12 Give us, O Lord, thy saving aid
For all the help of man is vain,
hadst us forsaken quite?
forth with our hosts to fight?
when troubles do assail:
and can no whit avail.

13 Thro' God we shall do valiant acts,
He shall subdue our enemies,
and worthy of renown:
yea, he shall tread them down.

PSAL. CIX. N.

IN speechless silence do not hold,
Even thou, O Lord, because thou art
2 The wicked and the guileful mouths
And they with false and lying tongues
O God, thy tongue always:
the God of all my praise.
on me disclosed be:
have spoken unto me.

3 They did beset me round about
Without all cause of my desert
4 For my good-will they were my foes,
My good with ill, my friendliness
with words of hateful spite:
against me they did fight.
then I began to pray:
with hate they did repay.

5 Set thou the wicked over him,
At his right-hand, Lord, suffer thou
6 When he is judged, let him then
And let the pray'r that he doth make
to have the upper hand:
his hateful foe to stand.
condemned be therein:
be turned into sin.

7 Few be his days, his charge also
His children let be fatherless,
8 His offspring let be vagabonds,
In places desolate and waste
let thou another take:
his wife a widow make.
and ever beg their bread:
let them seek to be fed.

9 Let covetous extortioners
And let the stranger spoil the fruit
10 Let there be none to pity him,
That on his children fatherless
get all his goods in store:
of all his toil before.
let there be none at all,
will let their mercy fall.

The Second Part.

11 Let his posterity be quite
Their name out-blotted in the age
12 Let not his father's wickedness
And never let his mother's sin
destroy'd, and never breed:
that after shall succeed.
from God's remembrance fall,
be done away at all.

13 But in the presence of the Lord
That from the earth their memory
14 Since mercy he forgot to shew,
The troubled man, and sought to slay
let them for ever stay:
he may cut clean away.
but did pursue with spight
the woful hearted wight.

15 As he did cursing love, it shall
And as he did not blessing love,
16 As he with cursing clad himself,
Enter his bowels, and like oil
happen unto him so:
far from him it shall go.
so it like water shall
into his bones shall fall.

17 As garment let it be to him,
And as a girdle wherewith he
18 Let this be the reward from God,
Yea, and of those that evil speak
to cover him withal:
always be girded shall.
of him that is my foe:
against my soul also.

19 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
Deliver me for thy Name-sake,
20 Because in depth of great distress
Also within my pained breast
deal graciously with me:
for great thy mercies be.
I needy am and poor:
my heart is wounded sore.

The Third Part.

21 Even so do I depart away,
And as the grashopper, so I
as doth declining shade:
am shaken off, and fade.

22 With

22 With fasting long from needful food,
And all the fatness of my flesh
my knees enfeebled are:
is gone with grief and care.

23 And I also a vile reproach
And they that did upon me look,
to them am made to be:
did shake their heads at me.

24 Help me therefore, O God, I pray,
According to thy mercies great,
my aid and succour be:
save and deliver me.

25 And they shall know thereby that this
And that 'tis thou that hast it done,
is thy most mighty hand:
they well shall understand.

26 Altho' they curse with spite, yet thou
When they rise up and come to shame,
shalt bless with loving voice:
thy servant shall rejoyce.

27 Let them with shame be clothed all,
And with confusion as a cloak
that are my enemies:
be covered likewise.

28 But greatly I will with my mouth
And I among the multitude
give thanks unto the Lord:
his praises will record.

29 For he with help at his right-hand,
To save him from the man that would
will stand the poor man by,
condemn his soul to die.

PSAL. CX. N.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
Till I have made thy foes a stool
sit thou on my right-hand,
whereon thy feet shall stand.

2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
Amidst thy mortal foes be thou
the scepter of thy might:
the Ruler in their sight.

3 And in the day on which thy reign
Then freewill-offerings shall all
and power they shall see,
the people give to thee.

4 Yea, with an holy worshipping,
Thy birth-dew is the dew that doth
then shall they offer all:
from womb of morning fall.

5 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
By th' order of Melchisedeck
repent what he doth say,
thou art a priest alway.

6 The Lord thy God, on thy right-hand,
shall wound for thee the stately kings
that standeth for thy stay,
in that his wrathful day.

7 The heathen he shall judge, and fill
And over divers countries shall
the place with bodies dead:
in sunder smite the head.

8 And he shall drink out of the brook
Wherefore he shall lift up on high
that runneth in the way:
his royal head that day.

PSAL. CXI. N.

WIth heart I do accord,
In presence of the just:
For great his works are found,
As do him love and trust.
To praise and laud the Lord,
To search them such are bound

2 His works are glorious,
It ever doth endure:
His wondrous works he would
His mercy is full sure,
And righteousness to us,
We still remember should,

3 Such as to him bear love,
He hath up for them laid:
For this they shall well find,
And keep them as he said.
A portion fair above
He will have them in mind,

4 For he did not disdain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Where they beheld his wonders.
His works to shew them plain,
Did give into their hand,

5 Of all his works ensu'th
Whereto his statutes tend:
They are decreed sure,
On which we may depend.
Both judgment, right and truth,
For ever to endure,

6 Redemption great he gave
It also hath appear'd:
His promise doth not fail,
His holy Name be fear'd.
His people for to save,
But evermore prevail,

7 Whoso with heart full fain
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep,
His praise shall last alway.
True wisdom would attain,
Shall knowledge have full deep.

PSAL.

PSALM CXII, CXIII, CXIV, CXV.

PSAL. CXII. W. K.

THe man is blest that God doth fear,
His seed on earth God will uprear,
His house with riches he will fill,

2 Unto the righteous doth arise
Compassion great is in his eyes,
Yea, pity moveth him to lend,

3 And surely he shall never fail,
Nor tidings ill his mind assail,
His heart is firm, his fear is past,

4 He did well for the poor provide,
And his estate with praise abide,
Yea, gnash their teeth thereat shall they

And that his law doth love indeed:
And blest such as from him proceed;
His righteousness endure shall still.

In trouble joy, in darkness light:
And mercy always in his sight;
He doth with judgment things expend.

For in remembrance had is he:
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see;
For he shall see his foes down cast.

His righteousness doth still remain:
Which wicked men behold with pain;
And so consume and melt away.

PSAL. CXIII. W. K.

YE children which do serve the Lord,
Yea, blessed be always his Name;
Who from the rising of the sun,
Is to be praised with great fame.

The Lord all people doth surmount,
Above the highest heavens to be.
With God the Lord who can compare,
Of such great power and force is he.

2 He doth abase himself we know,
And also in the heav'n above:
The needy out of dust to draw,
His mercy only did him move.

And so did set him up on high,
That rule his people with great fame.
The barren he doth make to bear,
Therefore praise ye his holy Name.

Praise ye his Name with one accord:

Till it return where it begun,

As for his glory we may count

Whose dwellings in the heavens are?

Things to behold on earth below,

Also the poor who help none saw,

With princes of great dignity,

And with great joy her fruit to rear.

PSAL. CXIV. W. W.

WHen Israel by God's command
And Jacob's house the strangers left,
2 In Judah God his glory shew'd,
So did the Ifr'elites declare

3 The sea it saw, and suddenly,
The roaring streams of Jordan's flood
4 As rams afraid, the mountains skipt,
And as the silly trembling lambs,

5 What aileth thee, O sea, that thou
Ye rolling waves of Jordan's flood,
6 Ye mountains, even as rams afraid,
Why did your tops, as trembling lambs

7 O earth, confess thy Sovereign Lord,
Before the face of Jacob's God,
8 I mean the God, who from hard rocks
And from the stony flint doth send

from Pharaoh's land was bent:
and in the same train went;
his holiness most bright:
his kingdom, pow'r, and might.

as all amaz'd, did fly:
gave back immediately.
their strength did them forsake;
their tops did beat and shake.

so suddenly didst fly?
why turn'd ye so swiftly?
why did your strength so shake?
quiver with fear and quake?

and dread his mighty hand:
fear ye both sea and land.
causeth floods to appear:
fountains of water clear.

PSAL. CXV. N.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
2 Why shall the heathen scorners say,
Our God he is in heav'n, and what

3 Their idols silver are and gold,
They have a mouth, but do not speak,
4 And they have ears joyn'd to their heads,
Noses also they formed have,

5 And hands they have, but handle not,
A throat they have, yet thro' the same
6 They and their makers are alike,
O Israel, trust in the Lord,

but to thy Name give praise:
that are in thee always.
where is their God become?
he will'd, that he hath done.

work of mens hands they be:
and eyes, but do not see.
but do not hear at all:
but not to smell withal.

and feet, but cannot walk:
they do not speak or talk.
and those whose trust they be,
thy help and shield is he.

7

7 O Aaron's houſe, truſt in the Lord, that ſtill defendeth thee:
Ye that do fear him, truſt in him, your ſure defence is he.
8 The Lord of us hath mindful been, and will us bleſs alſo:
On Iſrael and Aaron's houſe his bleſſing he'll beſtow.

9 Them that be fearers of the Lord, he ſure will bleſs them all:
Yea, he will bleſs them ev'ry one, even both the great and ſmall.
10 To you alway the living Lord will multiply his grace:
And alſo to the children that ſhall follow of your race.

11 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord, even of the Lord moſt high:
Who both the heav'n and earth did make, and fix immoveably.
12 The heav'ns above, the higheſt heav'ns, belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſons of men he gave of free accord.

13 They that be dead do not with praiſe ſet forth the Lord's renown:
Nor any that into the place of ſilence do go down.
14 But we will praiſe the Lord our God henceforth for evermore:
Be only worthy is of praiſe, praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CXVI.

1 I Love the Lord, becauſe the voice of my pray'r heard hath he:
2 I'll ever call on him, becauſe he bow'd his ear to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruel death about beſet me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when I wo and ſorrow found.

4 Upon the Name of God the Lord, then did I call, and ſay,
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord, I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very merciful, and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion doth moſt plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in woful miſery, and he deliver'd me.
7 And now, my ſoul, ſince thou art ſafe, return unto thy reſt:
For largely unto thee the Lord his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My moiſtned eyes from mournful tears, my ſliding feet from fall;
9 Before the Lord I in the land of life will walk therefore:
I did believe, therefore I ſpake, but I was troubled ſore.

The Second Part.

10 I ſaid in my diſtreſs and fear, that all men lyars be:
What ſhall I pay the Lord for all his benefits to me?
12 The wholſome cup of ſaving health I thankfully will take:
And on the Name of God will call when I my pray'rs do make.

13 I to the Lord will pay my vows with joy and great delight:
Now at this very preſent time, in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right dear and precious in his ſight he always doth eſteem
The death of all his holy ones, whatever men do deem.

16 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant, lo, I do my ſelf confeſs:
The ſon of thy handmaid, thou haſt broke the bonds of my diſtreſs,
17 Therefore I'll offer up to thee a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the Name of God the Lord always.

18 I to the Lord will pay my vows with joy and great delight:
Now at this very preſent time, in all his peoples ſight;
19 Yea, in the courts of God's own houſe, and in the midſt of thee,
Thou Jeruſalem: Therefore the Lord our God praiſe ye.

PSAL. CXVII.

1 O All ye nations of the world, praiſe ye the Lord always:
And all ye people ev'ry where let forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſs is to us, his truth doth not decay:
Therefore praiſe ye the Lord our God, praiſe ye the Lord alway.

PSAL. CXVIII.

1 O Give ye thanks to God the Lord, for ever kind is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure unto eternity.
2 Let Iſrael confeſs that his mercy doth ever dure:
3 Aaron's houſe likewiſe confeſs his mercy is moſt ſure.

3 Let all that fear the Lord our God,
The mercy of the Lord our God
4 In trouble and in heavineſs
Who lovingly heard me at large,

5 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide,
Nor fear what man can do to me,
6 The Lord doth take my part with them
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire

7 Better it is to truſt in God,
Or to put confidence in kings
8 All nations have enclofed me,
But in the Name of God ſhall I

9 They kept me in on ev'ry ſide,
But in the Lord's moſt mighty Name
10 They came about me all like bees,
I quencht their thorns that were on fire,

even now confeſs and ſay,
endureth ſtill alway.
unto the Lord I cry'd:
my ſuit was not deny'd.

I will not ſtand in doubt:
when God ſtands me about.
that help to ſuccour me:
upon my enemy.

The Second Part

than in man's mortal ſeed:
or princes in our need.
and compaſſed me round:
my enemies confound.

and did me quite ſurround:
I caſt them to the ground.
but in the Lord's great Name
and did deſtroy the ſame.

11 They did with force thruſt ſore at me,
But thro' the Lord I found ſuch help,
12 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
And is become for me indeed

13 The right-hand of the Lord our God
He cauſeth voice of joy and health
14 The right-hand of the Lord doth bring
His hand hath the preheminence,

15 I ſhall not die, but ever live
The mighty power of the Lord,
16 The Lord himſelf hath chaſtened,
But not me given over yet

17 Set open unto me the gates
That I may enter into them,
18 This is the gate of God the Lord,
That good and righteous men always

that I indeed might fall:
as did them vanquiſh all.
my joy, my mirth, my ſong:
a Saviour great and ſtrong.

doth bring to paſs great things
in righteous mens dwellings.
moſt mighty things to paſs:
his force is as it was.

to utter and declare
his works, and what they are
and hath corrected me:
to death, as you may ſee.

The Third Part.

of truth and righteouſneſs:
his praiſe for to expreſs.
which open ſhall be ſet:
may enter into it.

19 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
Who haſt me heard, and art become
20 The ſtone which formerly among
Is now become the corner-ſtone,

21 This was the mighty work of God,
And it is wondrous to behold
22 This is the joyful day indeed,
Let us be glad and joy therein,

23 Now help us, Lord, and proſper us,
Bleſſed is he that comes to us
24 God is the Lord that ſhews us light,
Your ſacrifice to the altar,

25 Thou art my God, I will confeſs,
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
26 O give ye thanks to God the Lord,
Becauſe his mercy doth endure

and ever will praiſe thee,
a Saviour unto me.
the builders was refus'd,
and chiefly to be us'd.

it was the Lord's own fact:
that great and noble act.
which God himſelf hath wrou
in heart, in mind, and thou

we with with one accord:
in the Name of the Lord.
bind ye therefore with cord
and give thanks to the Lord.

and render thanks to thee:
thy mercy towards me.
for very kind is he:
unto eternity.

ALEPH PSAL. CXIX. W. W.

1 BLeſſed are they that perfect are,
Whoſe lives and converſations do
2 Bleſſed are they that give themſelves
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,

3 Doubtleſs ſuch men go not aſtray,
But ſtedfaſtly walk in his way,
4 'Tis thy commandment and thy will,
Thy precepts, which are moſt divine,

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe
That I might always keep thy laws

and pure in mind and heart:
from God's laws never ſtart.
his ſtatutes to obſerve:
and never from him ſwerve.

nor do a wicked thing:
without any wandring.
that with attentive heed,
we learn and keep indeed.

my ways ſo to direct:
and never them reject.

So shall I not ashamed be,
And bend my mind always to muse
whilst I thus set my eyes:
on thy decrees most wise.

Then will I praise with upright heart,
When I shall learn thy judgments just,
And wholly will I give my self
Forsake me not for ever, Lord,
and magnify thy Name:
and also prove the same.
to keep thy laws most right:
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. The Second Part.

By what means may a young man best
that he mark and keep thy word,
Unfeignedly I have thee sought,
Then never suffer me, O Lord,
his life learn to amend?
and therein his time spend.
and thus seeking abide:
from thy commands to slide.

Within my heart and secret thoughts
That I might not at any time
We magnify thy Name, O Lord,
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
thy words I have hid still:
offend thy holy will.
and praise thee evermore:
O Lord, teach me therefore.

My lips have never ceas'd to preach,
The judgments all which did proceed
Thy testimonies and thy ways
Than all the treasures of the earth,
and publish day and night:
from thy mouth full of might.
much more my heart rejoyce,
whichworldlingsmake their choice.

Upon thy precepts I will muse,
At a mark so will I aim,
My only joy shall be so fixt,
That nothing shall me so far blind,
and thereto frame my talk:
how I thy ways may walk.
and on thy laws so set:
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The Third Part.

Grant to thy servant now such grace,
Thy holy word then will I keep,
My eyes, which are dim and shut up,
Out of thy law and wondrous works
as may my life prolong:
both in my heart and tongue.
so open and make bright:
I may have the clear sight.

I am a stranger on the earth,
Thy word therefore to me disclose,
My soul is ravisht with desire,
It seeks to know thy judgments high,
wandring now here now there:
my footsteps for to clear.
and never is at rest:
and what may please thee best.

The proud and the malicious men
Accurst are such as do not
Lord, turn from me rebuke and shame,
I have kept thy covenants
thou dost destroy each one:
thy laws attend upon.
which wicked men conspire:
with zeal as hot as fire.

The princes great in council sat,
And then thy servant thought how he
For why? thy cov'nants are the joy
And they are my faithful counsellors,
and did against me speak:
thy statutes might not break.
and solace of my heart:
from them I'll not depart.

DALETH. The Fourth Part.

Alas, I am as brought to grave,
Therefore restore my life again,
My ways when I acknowledged,
And now also, and me instruct
and almost turn'd to dust:
as thy promise is just.
with mercy thou didst hear:
thy laws to love and fear.

Make me, O Lord, to understand
Then on thy works I'll meditate,
My soul I feel so sore oppress,
According to thy word therefore
thy precepts evermore:
and lay them up in store.
that it doth melt for grief:
haste, Lord, to send relief.

From lying and deceitful lips
That I may learn thee to love,
The way of truth both straight and sure,
Before me I thy judgments set,
let thy grace me defend:
thy holy law me send.
I chosen have and found:
which keep me safe and sound.

Since then, O Lord, I readily
Give me therefore have no rebuke,
Then will I run most joyfully
When thou enlarged hast my heart,
thy covenants embrace:
nor check in any case.
where thy word doth me call:
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The Fifth Part.

Instruct me, Lord, in the right way
Unto them to keep unto the end
Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
With heart and mind, and all my might
of thy statutes divine:
my heart I will incline.
and I shall it obey:
I will it keep alway.

35 In the right paths of thy commands, guide me, Lord, I require:
No other pleasure do I with, nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep, and cov'nants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice, Lord, shield me with thy grace.

37 From vain desires and worldly lusts turn back my eyes and sight:
And with thy Spirit strengthen me, to walk thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord, which thou hast made to me,
Who am thy servant, and do love and nothing fear but thee.

39 Reproach and shame, which I so fear, from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou dost judge with equity, and therein dost excel.
40 Behold, my hearts desire is bent thy laws to keep alway:
O strengthen me so with thy grace, that it perform I may.

VAU. The Sixth Part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold, let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy, according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouths of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithful word is all my confidence and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth let evermore be prest:
For in thy judgments wonderful my hope doth always rest.
44 And whilst that breath within me doth this mortal life preserve:
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd, thy law will I observe.

45 So walk will I as set at large, from dread and danger free:
Because I study how to keep thy precepts faithfully.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe, as things of most great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze, and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey thy just commands and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best, and so will love them still.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws, which I have dearly sought:
And practice thy commandments all, in word, in deed, and thought.

ZAIN. The Seventh Part.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me, remember, Lord, I pray:
For therein have I put my trust and confidence alway.
50 It is my comfort and my joy, when troubles me assail:
For were my life not by thy word, it suddenly would fail.

51 The proud, and such as God contemn, still make of me a scorn:
Yet will I not thy law forsake, as if I were forlorn.
52 But call to mind, Lord, thy great works, shew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I feel my joys surmount my grief a hundred-fold.

53 Horror hath taken hold on me, because the wicked do
Forsake thy righteous law, and will have no regard thereto.
54 But as for me, I fram'd my songs thy statutes to exalt,
When I among the strangers dwelt, and grief did me assault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord, by night when others sleep:
Thy law also I kept always, and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, because thy covenants most dear
I did embrace, and also keep with reverence and fear.

CHETH. The Eighth Part.

57 O God, who art my part and lot, my comfort and my stay:
I have decreed and promised thy laws to keep alway.
58 With my whole heart I humbly su'd in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised, Lord, grant to me thy grace.

59 My life I have examined, and try'd my secret heart:
Which to thy statutes caused me my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long, as they that slothful are:
But haftily thy laws to keep I did my self prepare.

61 The cruel bands of wicked men have made me of their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget, nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous laws and judgments are so very great and high:
That even at midnight I will rise thy Name to magnify.

63 I am companion of all them who fear thee in their heart:
And therefore grant I never may from thy commandments start.

Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſly the earth throughout do fill:
teach me how I may obey thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. The Ninth Part.

According to thy promiſe, Lord, ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
or of thy grace in ſundry ſorts, have I thy ſervant felt.
Teach me to judge always aright, and give me knowledge ſure:
ſtedfaſtly I do believe thy precepts are moſt pure.

Before that I afflicted was, I err'd and went aſtray:
t now I keep thy holy word, and make it all my ſtay.
Thou artboth good and gracious, Lord, and in thy gifts moſt free:
by ordinances how to keep therefore, O Lord, teach me.

The proud and the ungodly have againſt me forg'd a lye:
t thy commandments ſtill obſerve with all my heart will I.
Their hearts are even like to brawn, which is exceeding fat:
t in thy law do I delight, and nothing ſeek but that.

O happy time may I well ſay, when thou didſt me correct:
hat I thereby might learn thy laws, and never them reject.
So that thy word and law to me is dearer manifold,
an gold and ſilver in great ſums, or ought that can be told.

JOD. The Tenth Part.

Thy hands have made and faſhion'd me, thy creature Lord am I:
ake me to underſtand thy law, and keep it faithfully.
So they that fear thee ſhall rejoyce whenever they me ſee:
auſe I have learn'd by thy word to put my truſt in thee.

I know, O Lord, thy judgments all moſt juſt and righteous be:
d that in very faithfulneſs thou haſt afflicted me.
Now of thy goodneſs, I thee pray, ſome comfort to me ſend:
t as thou haſt me hitherto, O Lord, ſtill me defend.

Thy tender mercies pour on me, then ſhall I ſurely live:
y and conſolation both thy law to me doth give.
Confound the proud, who do me ſeek perverſly to deſtroy:
s for me, thy laws to know I will my ſelf employ.

Whoſo with rev'rence do thee fear, to me let them retire:
uch as know thy covenants, and them alone deſire.
My heart without all wavering, let on thy laws be bent:
t no confuſion come to me, nor any diſcontent.

CAPH. The Eleventh Part.

My ſoul doth faint, and conſeth not, thy ſaving health to crave:
for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt my hearts deſire to have.
My eyes do fail with looking for thy word, and thus I ſay,
hen wilt thou me comfort, Lord? why doſt thou thus delay?

Like as a bottle in the ſmoke, ſo am I parch'd and dry'd:
will I not out of my heart let thy commandments bide.
How long, O Lord, ſhall I yet live, before I ſee the hour,
t on my foes who me torment, thy vengeance thou wilt pour?

Preſumptuous men have digged pits, thinking to make me fall:
quite contrary to thy law, my hurt they do procure.
But thy commandments are all true, and cauſeleſs they me grieve:
hee therefore I do complain, that thou may'ſt me relieve.

Almoſt they had me quite deſtroy'd, and brought me to the ground:
by thy ſtatutes I aboide, and therein ſuccour found.
Before me, Lord, again to life, thy mercies do excel:
ſo ſhall I thy ſtatutes keep, till death my life expel.

LAMED. The Twelfth Part.

In heav'n, O Lord, where thou doſt dwell, thy word is ſtabliſh'd ſure:
ſhall to all eternity faſt ſettled there endure.
From age to age thy truth abides, as doth the earth witneſs:
he ground-work thou haſt laid ſo ſure, as no tongue can expreſs.

Ev'n to this day we may well ſee how thou doſt them preſerve:
rding to thy ordinance, for all things do thee ſerve.

92 Had it not been that in thy law,
Long time e'r now, in my distress,
my soul had comfort sought:
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep
Because that thou by them, O Lord,
94 No man to me can title make
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
in memory full fast:
my life restored hast.
for I am only thine:
my ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men that seek my bane,
But I will meditate upon
96 For nothing in this world I see,
But thy commandments and thy word
for me do lie in wait:
thy testimonies great.
which hath at length no end:
beyond all time extend.

MEM. The Thirteenth Part.

97 What great desire and fervent love
On it my daily study is,
98 Thy word hath taught me to exceed
For that is ever with me, and
unto thy law I bear:
that so I may thee fear.
in wisdom all my foes:
doth give me sweet repose.

99 My teachers who did me instruct,
Because I do thy statutes keep,
100 In wisdom I do far surpass
And that because I keep thy laws,
in knowledge I excel:
and them to others tell.
the ancient men also:
and so resolve to do.

101 My feet I have refrain'd likewise
That so I might thy word observe
102 I have not from thy judgments swerv'd,
Because thou hast me taught thereby
from ev'ry evil way:
and keep without delay.
nor shrunk, as thou canst tell:
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste
Doubtless no honey in my mouth
104 Thy laws have me such wisdom learn'd,
All wicked and ungodly ways,
I find thy words alway!
doth taste so sweet as they.
that I do hate therefore
and will do evermore.

NUN. The Fourteenth Part.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
And to my paths where I do go,
106 I have both sworn, and will perform
That I will keep thy judgments just,
so doth thy word shine bright:
it is a flaming light.
in truth and faithfulness:
and them in life express.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppress,
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
108 The free-will-offerings of my mouth,
Accept, and teach me how I may
and brought me to deaths door:
so me to life restore.
which I to thee do give,
after thy judgments live.

109 My soul is ever in my hand,
Yet do I not thy law forget,
110 Altho' the wicked laid their nets
Yet from thy precepts did I not
great dangers me assail:
nor it to keep will fail.
to make of me their prey:
once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have
Because such great delight and joy
112 For evermore I have been bent
E'en so likewise unto the end
my heritage to be:
it doth afford to me.
thy statutes to fulfil:
I will continue still.

SAMECH. The Fifteenth Part.

113 All thoughts that vain and wicked are,
But for thy precepts and thy laws,
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
Therefore have I thy promises
I do always detest:
I ever love them best.
my shield and strong defence:
look'd for with confidence.

115 Therefore ye evil doers all,
For the commandments will I keep
116 As thou hast promis'd, so perform,
Never ashamed of the hope,
away from me be gone:
of God my Lord alone.
that I may live and be
which thou hast given me.

117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe,
And in thy statutes pleasure take
118 Under thy feet thou hast trod such
For nought avails their subtilty,
for ought they do or say:
I will both night and day.
as do thy statutes break:
their counsel is too weak.

119 Like dross thou casts the wicked out
Therefore can I as thy commands,
120 My flesh doth quake for fear of thee,
By reason of thy judgments great
wherever they do dwell:
love nothing half so well.
my soul is much dismay'd:
my heart is sore afraid.

AIN. The Sixteenth Part.

121 I do the thing that lawful is,
Resign me not to them that would
122 But for thy servant surety be
And never let the proud oppress

and give to all men right:
oppress me with their might.
In that thing which is right:
me with their rage and spite.

123 My eyes do fail with waiting for
And for thy righteous promise, Lord,
124 Entreat thy servant lovingly,
And thy commands most excellent

thy health, which I do crave:
whereby thou wilt me save.
and favour to him show:
teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am,
How by thy statutes I may know
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
Thy law likewise they have made void,

grant me to understand,
best what to take in hand.
for truth doth quite decay:
and none doth it obey.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love,
Or jewels fine, which are esteem'd
128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
All crafty and malicious ways

thy laws much more than gold,
most costly to be sold.
and so them kept in store:
I greatly do abhor.

PE. The Seventeenth Part.

129 Thy covenants are wonderful,
My soul therefore doth keep them sure,
130 The entrance of thy word doth give
The simple likewise understand,

and full of things profound:
when they are try'd and found.
to men a light most clear:
when they it read or hear.

131 My mouth I open'd, and did pant,
For thy commandments, which always
132 With mercy and compassion look
As thou art wont such to behold

because my soul did long
do guide my heart and tongue.
upon me from above:
as thy Name fear and love.

133 Direct my foot-steps by thy word,
And never let iniquity
134 From slandrous tongue, and deadly
Thy precepts then will I observe

that I thy will may know:
(thurns, thy servant overthrow.
preserve and keep me sure:
with heart upright and pure.

135 Thy countenance, which doth surpass
Let shine on me, and by thy law
136 Rivers of waters from my eyes
Because I see how wicked men

the sun in its bright hue,
teach me what to eschew.
incessantly do fall:
thy laws keep not at all.

ZADE. The Eighteenth Part.

137 In ev'ry thing, Lord, thou art just,
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
[illegible]
And such as true and free from guile

altho' the wicked grudge:
thou art a righteous judge.
are two chief points most high:
commanded us strictly.

139 My zeal hath even consumed me,
Because my foes thy word forget,
140 Thy word is very pure, and doth
Therefore thy servant nothing more

and will it not [illegible]
greatly my heart rejoyce:
can love, or make my choice.

141 And tho' I be nothing set by,
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
142 Thy truth and righteousness, O Lord,
Also thy law is truth itself,

as one of base degree:
nor shrink away from thee.
for ever shall endure:
most constant and most pure.

143 Anguish and grief hath seiz'd on me,
Yet of thy precepts do I still
144 The righteousness of thy commands
Then teach them me, because in them

and brought me wondrous low:
delight to hear and know.
doth last for evermore:
my life lies up in store.

COPH. The Nineteenth Part.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd,
That thy commandments to observe
146 To thee, my God, I make my suit,
Thy testimonies then will I

now answer me, O Lord:
I fully may accord.
save me, I humbly pray:
always keep and obey.

147 To thee do I cry in the morn,
For in thy word I put my trust,
148 My eyes prevent the night-watches,
That meditating on thy word,

before the day appear:
and thee alone do fear.
before they call I wake:
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thy ears to hear my voice,
As thou hast wont, so quicken me,

and pity on me take:
left life should me forsake.

150 My foes draw near, and greedily do after mischief run:
Far from thy law they are gone back, and wickedly it shun.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near, since need doth so require:
For all thy precepts are most true, then help I thee desire.
152 Concerning thy commandments I have learned long ago:
That they remain for evermore, thou hast them grounded so.

RESH. The Twentieth Part.

153 My trouble and affliction, Lord, consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause, with speed some succour send,
From death, as thou hast promised, Lord, ever me defend.

155 Asfar the wicked, they are far from saving health and grace:
Because the way thy laws to know they enter not to trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant, what tongue can them explain?
According to thy judgments good, let me my life obtain.

157 Tho' many men did trouble me, and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk, nor went aside therefore.
158 The great transgressors I behold, which is a grief to me:
Because they do not keep thy word, nor ever seek to thee.

159 Behold, how I do love thy laws, with a most upright heart:
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou most good and gracious art.
160 Thy word from the beginning hath been ever true and just:
Thy righteous judgments every one always continue must,

SCHIN. The Twenty first Part.

161 Princes have persecuted me without a cause, but saw
It was in vain, for of thy word my heart did stand in awe.
162 And surely of thy word I was more joyful and more glad,
Than he that of rich spoils and prey great store and plenty had.

163 But as for lyes and falsities, them I hate and detest:
Because thy holy law I do above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise thee, Lord, singing with heart and voice:
Because thy righteous judgments do greatly my heart rejoyce.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such have, who do thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state impair or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort, Lord, I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those things which thou didst me command.

167 Thy laws have been my exercise, which my soul most desir'd:
So much to them my love was bent, that nought else I requir'd.
168 Thy statutes and commandments I have kept with heart upright:
For all my doings and my ways are present in thy sight.

TAV. The Twenty second Part.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry, before thy face appear:
And as thou hast me promise made, so teach me thee to fear.
170 O let my supplication, Lord, have free access to thee:
And let me be delivered, as thou hast promis'd me.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught, wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall freely preach thy word, and evermore confess,
Thy famous acts and noble laws are truth and righteousness.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech, and speedily me save:
For thy commandments to observe chosen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health, for other I know none:
And in thy law to meditate I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long days to live, thy Name to magnify:
And of thy judgments wonderful, let me the favour try.
176 For I was lost and went astray, much like a wandring sheep:
O seek me, for I have not fail'd thy statutes for to keep.

PSAL. CXX.

T. S.

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort:
Deliver me, I pray,
From lying lips alway,
And tongues of false report.

PSALM CXXI, CXXII, CXXIII.

2 What 'vantage, or what thing
Thou falſe and flatt'ring lyar?
Thy tongue doth hurt, 'tis ſeen,
Or hot conſuming fire.

3 Alas! that I am fain
Which Kedar are by name:
By'whom the flock cleft
Are put to open ſhame.

4 With them that peace do hate,
And ſet a quiet life:
But when my mind was told,
By them that loved ſtrife.

Gett'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
No leſs then arrows keen,
In thoſe tents to remain,
And all of Iſaac's ſeft
I came to meditate,
Cauſeleſs I was controll'd,

PSAL. CXXI. W. W.

I Lift my eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend,
The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Who heav'n and earth did frame,

2 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
Lo, he that Iſrael doth conſerve,
Sleep never can ſurprize,

3 The Lord thy keeper is alway,
On thy right hand is he,
The ſun ſhall not thee parch by day
Nor moon, ſcarce half ſo bright,

4 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſs,
And will thy life ſure ſave:
In all thy buſineſs good ſucceſs;
When thou go'ſt in or out,

Till God me ſuccour ſend.
And all things therein name.
For he doth never ſleep.
Nor ſlumber cloſe his eyes.
A ſhade to cover thee.
With cold thee hurt by night.
Yea, thou ſhalt alſo have
He'll compaſs thee about.

PSAL. CXXII. W. K.

I Did in heart rejoyce,
In offering ſo willingly:
For let us up, ſay they,
Thus ſpake the folk with amity,

2 Our feet that wandred wide,
O thou Jeruſalem full fair:
Which art ſo ſeemly ſet,
Whither the people do repair.

3 The tribes with one accord,
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell.
Their pray'rs they ſhould together make.

4 For there are thrones ereſt,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain,
His folk to judge with equity.

5 To pray let us not ceaſe,
Thy friends God keep in amity:
Peace be thy walls about,
Thy palaces continually.

6 For my friends ſake will I
May evermore abide in thee:
God's houſe doth me allure,
So much as lies in me.

To hear the peoples voice,
And in the Lord's houſe pray.
Shall in thy gates abide,
Much like a city neat,
To give thanks to the Lord,
That there his Iſrael
And that for this reſpect,
To David's houſe remain,
For Jeruſalem's peace,
And proſper thee thro'out
With that proſperity
Thy wealth for to procure,

PSAL. CXXIII. T. S.

O Thou that in the heav'ns doſt dwell,
Even as a ſervant lifteth his,
2 As handmaids watch their miſtreſs hand,
So we behold the Lord our God,

3 O grant to us compaſſion, Lord,
For we are fill'd and overcome

I lift my eyes to thee:
his maſters hand to ſee.
ſome grace for to atchieve:
till he do us forgive.
and mercy in thy ſight:
with hatred and deſpite.

4 Our minds are fill'd with great rebuke, the rich and worldly wise
Do make of us their mocking-stocks, the proud do us despise.

PSAL. CXXIV. W. W.

NOw Israel may say, and that truly,
If that the Lord had not our cause maintain'd,
If that the Lord had not our right sustain'd,
When all the world against us furiously
Made their uproars, and said we should all die.

2 Then long ago they had devour'd us all,
And swallow'd quick, for all that we could deem;
Such was their rage, as we might well esteem,
And as the floods with mighty force do fail,
So had they now our lives even brought to thrall.

3 The raging streams, most proud in roaring noise,
Had long ago o'er whelm'd us in the deep:
Praised be God, who doth us safely keep
From bloody teeth, and their most cruel voice,
Who as a prey, to eat us would rejoyce

4 Even as a bird from fowlers gin or pen
Escapes away, right so it fares with us:
Broke are the nets, and we escaped thus.
God who made heav'n and earth is our help then,
His Name hath sav'd us from these wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV. W. K.

SUch as in God the Lord do trust,
As Sion mount shall firmly stand, And be removed at no hand,
The Lord will count them right and just,
So that they shall be sure For ever to endure.

2 As many mountains huge and great,
Jerusalem about do close, So will the Lord do unto those
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so dear, They never need to fear.

3 For tho' the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod, Lest they thro' grief forsake their
It shall not always their lot be. (God.
Give, Lord, to us thy light, Whose hearts are true and right.

4 But as for such as turn aside
By crooked ways which they out sought, The Lord will surely bring to nought,
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same by W. W.

THose that do place their confidence Upon the Lord our God only,
And flee to him for their defence In all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure still to endure, Grounded on Christ the corner-stone,
Mov'd with no ill, but standeth sure, stedfast like to the mount Sion.

2 And as about Jerusalem The mighty hills do it compass,
So that no foes can come to them To hurt that town in any case:
So God indeed in every need His faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly, From this time forth world without end.

3 Right wise and good is our Lord God, And will not suffer certainly,
The sinners and ungodly's rod To rest upon his family:
Lest they also from God should stray, Falling to sin and wickedness;
O Lord, defend both night and day Thy little flock, and them still bless.

4 O Lord, do good to Christians all, That stedfast in thy words abide:
But such as from the Lord do fall, And to false doctrine daily slide,
Them will the Lord scatter abroad, With hypocrites thrown down to hell:
God will them send pains without end, But, Lord, grant peace to Israel.

PSAL. CXXVI. W. W.

WHen that the Lord again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great, and also servitude extreme,
His work was such as did surmount man's heart and thought,
So that we were much like to them that use to dream:

Our

Our mouths were all
Alſo our tongues
with laughter filled then,
did ſhew us joyful men.

2 The heathen folk
How that the Lord
But much more we,
Wherefore to joy
O Lord, go forth,
Who to deſarts
were forced then for to confeſs,
for them alſo great things had done.
and therefore can confeſs no leſs:
we have good cauſe, as we begun.
thou canſt our bondage end,
doſt ſlowing rivers ſend.

3 Full true it is,
A time will come
They went and wept,
For that their ſeed,
But their return
Their ſheaves bring home,
that they which ſow in tears indeed,
when they ſhall reap in mirth and joy.
in bearing of their precious ſeed,
full oftentimes did them annoy:
they joyfully ſhall ſee,
and not impaired be.

PSAL. CXXVII. W. W.

EXcept the Lord the houſe doth make
And thereunto doth ſet his hand,
Likewiſe in vain men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
What men do build it cannot ſtand;
Except the Lord be their ſafeguard.

2 Tho' in the morn ye riſe early,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Your labour is but vanity:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Eating with carefulneſs your bread,
Enjoy all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore mark well when you do ſee
That men have heirs t' enjoy their land,
For God doth multiply to thee,
Of his great liberality,
It is the gift of God's own hand:
The bleſſing of poſterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſs,
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,
In perſon and in comelineſs:
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſh'd with ſuch artillery:
Such one ſhall never quake or ſhiver,
When he doth plead before the judge,
For when in peril he ſhall be:
Againſt his foes that bear him grudge.

PSAL. CXXVIII. T. S.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
and walkeſt in his ways:
happy ſhall be thy days.
2 Like fruitful vines on thy houſe ſide,
Thy children ſtand like olive-plants
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
thy table round about.

3 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
and her felicity.
4 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
to thy great joys increaſe:
proſperity and peace.

PSAL. CXXIX. N.

OFt they, now Iſrael may ſay,
Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
me from my youth aſſail'd,
yet never have prevail'd.
2 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
and furrows long did caſt:
of wicked men at laſt.

3 They that me hate ſhall be aſham'd,
And made as graſs upon the houſe,
and turned back alſo:
which withers e'er it grow.
4 Whereof the mower cannot find
Nor can he fill his lap that gows
enough to fill his hand,
to glean upon the land.

5 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
Nor ſay, We bleſs you in his Name,
to let his bleſſings fall:
who is Lord over all.

PSAL. CXXX. W. W.

LOrd, unto thee I make my moan
I call, I ſigh, complain and groan,
when dangers me oppreſs:
truſting to find releife.
2 Hearken, O Lord, to my requeſt
And let thine ears, O Lord, be preſt
unto my ſuit incline:
to hear this pray'r of mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou ſurvey
Who ſhall eſcape? or who dare ſay,
4 But thou art merciful and free,
That we may always careful be

5 In God the Lord I put my truſt,
His promiſe is for ever juſt,
6 My ſoul to God hath great regard,
Much more than they that watch and ward

7 O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord,
And he doth plenteouſly afford
8 Even he it is that Iſr'el ſhall,
Redeem from his offences all,

our ſins, and them peruſe,
I can my ſelf excuſe?
and boundleſs in thy grace:
to fear before thy face.

my ſoul waits on his will:
and I hope therein ſtill.
wiſhing for him alway:
to ſee the dawning day.

with him there mercy is:
redemption unto his.
thro' his abundant grace,
and wholly them deface.

PSAL. CXXXI. N.

O Lord, I am not put in mind,
I do not exerciſe my ſelf
2 But as a child that weaned is,
So have I, Lord, behav'd my ſelf

3 O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord,
From this time forth for evermore

I have no ſcornful eye:
in things that be too high.
even from his mother's breaſt:
in ſilence and in reſt.

let him be all thy ſtay:
from age to age alway.

PSAL. CXXXII. N.

REmember David's troubles, Lord,
And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God,
2 I will not come within my houſe,
Nor let my temples take their reſt,

3 Till I have found out for the Lord
A houſe for Jacob's God to be
4 We heard of it at Ephrata,
And in the fields and foreſts there,

5 We will aſſay and go into
Before his foothool to fall down,
6 Arile, O Lord, ariſe, I pray,
Thou and the ark of thy great ſtrength,

7 Let all thy prieſts be cloathed, Lord,
Let all thy ſaints with ſongs of praiſe
8 And for thy ſervant David's ſake,
The face of thy Anointed, and

how unto thee he ſwore:
to keep for evermore.
nor climb up to my bed:
nor eyes within my head.

a place to ſit thereon:
an habitation.
there did we hear this ſound:
theſe voices firſt were found.

his tabernacle there,
and worſhip him in fear.
into thy reſting-place:
the preſence of thy grace.

with truth and righteouſneſs:
their joyfulneſs expreſs.
refuſe not, Lord, I pray,
turn not from him away.

The Second Part.

9 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,
The fruit that from thy loyns proceed,
10 And if thy ſons my laws will keep,
Then ſhall their ſons for ever ſit

11 The Lord himſelf hath Sion choſe,
Say'ng, This is my reſting-place,
12 And I will bleſs with great increaſe
And alſo ſatisfy with bread

13 With my ſalvation I will cloath
And all her ſaints likewiſe ſhall ſing,
14 There will I ſurely make the horn
For there I have ordain'd for him

15 As for his foes, I will them cloath
But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine

and will not ſhrink from it:
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
that I ſhall learn each one:
upon thy princely throne.

and loves therein to dwell:
I love and like it well.
her victuals ev'ry where;
the needy that be there.

her prieſts for evermore:
and ſhout for joy therefore.
of David for to bud:
a lantern bright and good.

with ſhame for evermore:
more freſh than heretofore.

PSAL. CXXXIII. W. W.

O What a happy thing it is,
Brethren to dwell together in
2 It's like the precious ointment that
Which from his beard down to the ſkirts

3 And as the lower ground doth drink
And Sion with his ſilver drops
4 E'en ſo the Lord doth pour on them
Whoſe hearts and minds ſincerely do

and joyful for to ſee
friendſhip and unity!
was pour'd on Aaron's head,
of his rich garments ſpread.

the dew of Hermon hill.
the fields with fruit doth fill:
his bleſſings manifold,
this knot fall keep and hold

PSAL.

PSAL. CXXXIV. W. W.

BHold and have regard,
Who in his houſe by night doth watch,
2 Lift up your hands on high
And give the Lord his praiſes due,

3 For why? the Lord our God,
Doth Sion bleſs, and will preſerve

ye ſervants of the Lord:
praiſe him with one accord.
unto his holy place:
his benefits embrace.

who heav'n and earth did frame,
for evermore the ſame.

PSAL. CXXXV. N.

OPraiſe the Lord, praiſe ye his Name,
O praiſe him ſtill, all ye that be
2 O praiſe him, ye that ſtand and be
Ye of his courts and of his houſe,

3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
It is a good and pleaſant thing
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob choſe
So hath he choſen Iſrael

5 For this I know, and am right ſure,
He is indeed a'bove all gods
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
In heav'n, in earth, and in the ſea,

7 He lifts the clouds even from the earth,
He bringeth forth the winds alſo,
8 He ſmote the firſt-born of each thing
He ſpared there nothing living,

9 He did likewiſe ſhew wonders great
Upon king Phar'oh, and al'o
10 He ſmote then many nations, and
He likewiſe ſlew the mightieſt,

11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
He ſlew alſo the kingdoms all
12 And gave their land to Iſrael
To Iſrael his people, and

praiſe him with one accord:
the ſervants of the Lord.
in the houſe of the Lord:
praiſe him with one accord.

ſing praiſes to his Name:
always to do the ſame.
his very own, ye ſee:
his treaſure for to be.

the Lord is very great:
moſt eaſy to entreat.
'a'l that full well he wrought:
which he hath made of nought.

he lightnings makes, and rain:
and nothing made in vain.
in Egypt that took reſt:
the man, nor yet the beaſt.

on their inhabitants:
on his ſevere ſervants.
did great and wondrous things:
and chie'eſt of their kings.

and Og king of Baſan:
that were of Canaan.
an heritage to be:
to their poſterity.

The Second Part.

13 Thy Name ſhall ſtill endure, and thy
Throughout all generations that
14 The Lord moſt ſurely will avenge
And to his ſervants he will ſhew

15 The idols of the heathen which
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
16 They have their mouths, but cannot ſpeak,
And they have ears, but nothing hear,

17 Wherefore all they are like to them
And likewiſe thoſe that in them truſt,
18 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
And ye that be of Aaron's houſe,

19 And ye that be of Levi's houſe,
And ye that ſtand in awe of him,
20 And out of Sion found his praiſe,
Who dwelleth in Jeru'alem,

memorial likewiſe,
are now, or ſhall ariſe.
his people all with ſpeed:
favour in time of need.

are in the coaſts and lands,
the work even of mens hands.
and eyes that have no ſight:
their mouths are breathleſs quite.

that ſo do ſet them forth:
or think they be ought worth.
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
praiſe him with one accord.

praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
praiſe him with one accord.
the great praiſe of the Lord:
praiſe him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
2 Give praiſe unto the God o' gods,
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords,
4 Who only doth great wondrous works,

5 Who by his wiſdom made the heav'ns,
6 Who on the waters ſtretch'd the earth,
7 Who made great lights to ſhine abroad,
8 The ſun to rule the lightſome day,

9 The moon and ſtars to rule the night,
10 Who Egypt ſmote, with their firſt-born,
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
12 With mighty hand and out-ſtretch'd arm,

for his mercy endureth for ever.
for his mercy, &c.
for his mercy, &c.
for his mercy, &c.

for his mercy, &c.
for his mercy, &c.
for his mercy, &c.
for his mercy, &c.

for his mercy, &c.
for his mercy, &c.
for his mercy, &c.
for his mercy, &c.

13 Who cut the Red-ſea in two parts, for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made to paſs thro', for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Phar'oh and his hoſt, for his mercy, &c.
16 Thro' wilderneſs his people led, for his mercy, &c.

17 Who did ſmite great and noble kings, for his mercy, &c.
18 Yea, and alſo ſlew mighty kings, for his mercy, &c.
19 Sehon king o' the Amorites, for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Baſan land, for his mercy, &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage, for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael, for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in low eſtate, for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcu'd us, for his mercy, &c.

25 Who giveth food unto all fleſh, for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heav'n above, for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords, for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the ſame by T. C.

O Laud the Lord benign,
Whoſe mercy ne'er decays:
Give thanks, and ; raiſes ſing
To God of gods always;
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

2 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies ever dure:
Great wonders only he
Doth by his power ſure; For, &c.
3 Which God omnipotent
By h's great wiſdom he,
The heav'n and firmament
Did frame, as we may ſee; For, &c.

4 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did lay
Upon the waters large,
Remaining to this day; For, &c.
5 Great lights he made, for why?
His mercy laſts alway:
The ſun moſt gloriouſly
To rule the lightſom day; For, &c.

6 Alſo the moon ſo clear,
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And ſtars that do appear,
To guide the darkſome night; For, &c.
7 With grievous plagues and fire
All Egypt ſmote he then:
The firſt-born, leſt and more,
He ſlew of beaſts and men; For, &c.

8 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
Which he with mighty hand,
And out-ſtretch'd arm hath wrought; For, &c.
9 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wall,
And made thro' it to go
His choſen children all; For, &c.

10 But overwhelm'd there then
The haughty king Phar'oh,
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots alſo; For, &c.
11 Who led thro' wilderneſs
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his love endleſs
Great kings he brought to ground; For, &c.

12 And with puiſſant hand
Slew kings of mighty fame:
As of the Am'rites land
Sehon the king by name; For, &c.
13 And Og the giant large,
Of Baſan king alſo,
Whole land for heritage
He gave his people to; For, &c.

14 Even unto Iſrael
His ſervant dear, I ſay:
That he therein might dwell,
And there abide alway; For, &c.
15 Who us remembred when
In our moſt low degree:
And from oppreſſors then
In ſafety ſet us free; For, &c.

16 Who doth all fleſh with food
Abundantly ſupply:
Wherefore let God moſt good
Be praiſ'd inceſſantly;
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

PSAL. CXXXVII. W. W.

WHen we did ſit in Babylon,
the rivers round about:
Then in remembrance of Sion,
the tears for grief burſt out.
2 We hang'd our harps and inſtruments
the willow trees upon;
For in that place men for their uſe
had planted many one.

3 Then they to whom we priſoners were,
ſaid to us tauntingly:
Now let us hear your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas! ſaid we, who can once frame
his heavy heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God
then under a ſtrange king?

5 But

5 But yet if I Jerusalem
Then let my fingers quite forget
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
If I rejoyce before I see

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
That Edom's sons against us made,
8 Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
They cried, Down, yea, down with it

9 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,
And happy shall that man be call'd,
10 Yea, blessed shall that man be call'd,
And dasheth them in pieces small

out of my heart let slide:
the warbling harp to guide.
be ty'd for ever fast,
thy full deliv'rance past.

the cursed noise and cry,
when they ras'd our city.
when with a mighty sound
unto the very ground.

at length to dust be brought:
that our revenge hath wrought.
that takes thy little ones,
against the very stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII. N.

THee will I praise with my whole heart,
Even in the presence of the gods
2 Towards thy holy temple I
And praised in my thankful mouth

3 Even for thy loving kindness sake,
For thou thy Name hast by thy word
4 When I did call, thou heardest me,
The power of increased strength,

5 Yea, all the kings on earth shall give
For they of thy most holy mouth
6 They of the ways of God the Lord
Because the glory of the Lord

7 The Lord is high, but yet he doth
The proud he knows far off, and them
8 Altho' in midst of trouble I
Reviv'd by thee, for thou, O Lord,

9 Upon the wrath of all my foes,
By thy right-hand. The Lord God will
10 Thy mercies last for evermore,
Forsake me not, who am the work

my Lord my God always:
I will advance thy praise.
will look and worship thee:
thy holy Name shall be.

and for thy truth withal:
advanced over all.
and thou hast made also:
within my soul to grow.

praise unto thee, O Lord:
have heard the mighty word.
In singing shall repeat:
is so exceeding great.

the lowly man respect:
with scorn he doth reject.
do walk, yet shall I stand:
wilt stretch out thy right-hand.

and saved shall I be
perform his work to me.
Lord, do me not forsake:
which thy own hand did make.

PSAL. CXXXIX. N.

O Lord, thou hast me try'd and known,
My rising up, and thoughts far off,
2 My path, yea, and my bed likewise,
And by familiar custom art

3 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
Thou hast beset me round about,
4 Such knowledge is too wonderful,
It is so high, that I unto

5 From thy all-seeing Spirit then,
Or whether shall I fly away
6 For if to heaven I do climb up,
In hell if I lie down below,

7 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
Even in the very utmost parts
8 Yet certainly there also shall
And thy right-hand shall hold me fast,

9 Or if I say, The darkness shall
Ev'n then the night that is most dark
10 The darkness hideth not from thee,
To thee the darkness and the light

my sitting down dost know:
thou understand it also.
thou art about always:
acquainted with my ways.

that is not known to thee:
and laid thy hand on me.
and past my skill to gain:
the same cannot attain.

Lord, whither shall I go?
from thy presence also?
lo, thou art present there:
even there thou dost appear.

and let me go and dwell
where flowing sea doth swell.
thy hand me lead and guide:
and make me to abide.

shroud me quite from thy sight:
about me shall be light.
but night doth shine as day:
are both alike alway.

The Second Part.

11 For thou possessed hast my reins,
Within my mother's womb, when I
12 Thee will I praise, made fearfully
Thy works are marvellous, right well

13 My bones they are not hid from thee,
I have been made, and in the earth

and thou didst cover me
was there enclos'd by thee.
and wondrously I am:
my soul doth know the same.

altho' in secret place,
beneath I shaped was.

14 When I was formleſs, then thy eye
Were all my members written, and
15 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
And of them all, how very great
16 If I ſhould count them, lo, their ſum
And whenſoever I awake,
17 The wicked and ungodly thou
Therefore now, all ye bloody men,
18 Theſe are the men, O Lord, who ſpeak
And take thy Name in vain, becauſe
19 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
Am not I grieved with all thoſe
20 I hate them with a perfect hate,
Try me, O God, and know my heart,
21 Conſider, Lord, if wickedneſs
And in thy way, O God, my guide,

ſaw me; for in thy book
nought after faſhion took.
how dear are they to me!
the endleſs number be!
more than the ſand would be:
I preſent am with thee.
moſt certainly wilt ſlay:
depart from me away.
moſt wickedly of thee:
thy enemies they be.
and that in earneſt wiſe?
that up againſt thee riſe?
even as my utter foes:
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.
in me there any be:
for ever lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL.

LOrd, ſave me from the evil man,
And from all thoſe alſo who do
2 Who evermore on me make war,
like ſerpents; underneath their lips
3 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
Free from the cruel man, who means
4 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,
With cords in my path-way, and gins
5 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
Hear me therefore, O hear the voice
6 O Lord my God, thou only art
My head in day of battle hath
7 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
Perform not his ill thought, leſt he
8 Of them that compaſs me about,
Lord, let the miſchief of their lips
9 Let coals fall on them, let them be
And in deep pit, that never they
10 For no backbiters ſhall on earth
And evil to deſtruction ſtill
11 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
The juſt ſhall praiſe thy Name, and ſhall

and from his pride and ſpight:
in violence delight.
their tongues, lo, they have whet
is adders poiſon fet.
preſerve me to abide
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
and they have ſpread a net
for me alſo have ſet.
Thou art my God alone:
wherewith I pray and mourn.
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
been cover'd ſtill by thee.
the end of his deſire:
with pride be ſet on fire,
the chiefeſt of them all:
upon their own heads fall.
caſt in conſuming flame:
may riſe out of the ſame.
be ſet in ſtable plight:
ſhall haunt the cruel wight.
revenge, and judge the poor:
dwell with thee evermore.

PSAL. CXLI.

OLord, upon thee do I call,
And hearken thou unto my voice
2 As incenſe let my pray'rs ſtill be
And the up-lifting of my hands,
3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord,
And alſo of my moving lips,
4 That I ſhould wicked works commit,
With ill men of their delicates,
5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord,
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
6 Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head,
When I ſhall in their miſery,
7 And when in ſtony places down
Then ſhall they hear my words, becauſe
8 Our bones about the pits mouth are
As when one breaketh, and doth hew
9 But, O my Lord and God, my eyes
In thee is all my truſt, let not
10 Keep and preſerve me from the ſnare
And from the gins of wicked men,
11 The wicked into their own nets
While I do by thy help eſcape

then haſte thee unto me:
when I do cry to thee.
directed in thy eyes:
as even-ſacrifice.
ſet thou a watch before:
O Lord, keep thou the door.
incline thou not my heart:
Lord, let me eat no part.
for that is good, for me:
a precious oil ſhall be.
th' time ſhall ſhortly fall,
ſend pray'rs up for them all.
their judges ſhall be caſt,
they have a pleaſant taſte.
all ſcattered and found,
the wood upon the ground.
do look up unto thee:
my ſoul forſaken be.
which they for me have laid:
whereof I am afraid.
together let them fall:
the dangers of them all.

PSAL.

PSALM CXLII, CXLIII, CXLIV.

PSAL. CXLII. N.

UNto the Lord God with my voice
And with my strained voice unto
2 My meditation in his sight
And in the presence of the Lord
I did find out my cry:
the Lord God prayed I.
to pour I did not spare:
my trouble did declare.

3 Altho' perplexed was my soul,
In way where I did walk, a snare
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
All refuge failed me, and for
my path was known to thee:
they slily laid for me.
but none there would me know:
my soul none care did show.

5 Then cried I to thee, and said,
And in the land of the living,
6 Hear now my cry, for I am brought
From them that do me persecute,
O Lord, my hope thou art:
my portion and my part.
full low, deliver me
for me too strong they be.

7 That I may praise thy Name, my soul
When thou art good to me, the just
from prison, Lord, bring out:
shall compass me about.

PSAL. CXLIII. N.

LOrd, hear my pray'r and my complaint
And in thy native truth, and in
2 In judgement with thy servant, Lord,
For justify'd be in thy sight
which I do make to thee:
thy justice answer me.
O enter not at all:
not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemy pursu'd my soul,
And laid me in the dark, like them
4 Therefore my spirit in me is
My heart within me is also
my life to ground hath thrown:
that are to grave gone down.
in great perplexity:
afflicted grievously.

5 Yet I record time past, and on
Yea, I do muse upon the works
6 To thee, O Lord my God, do I
My soul desireth after thee,
thy works I meditate:
that thy hands have create.
stretch forth my craving hands:
as do the thirsty lands.

7 Hear me with speed, my spirit fails,
Be like to them that in the pit
8 Let me thy loving kindness in
For in thee is my trust, shew me
hide not thy face, lest I
sink down, and there do lie.
the morning hear and know:
the way that I should go.

9 For unto thee I lift my soul,
From all my enemies, for I
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
Let thy good spirit to the land
O Lord, deliver me:
have hid my self with thee.
thou art my God alway:
of mercy me convey.

11 For thy Name sake with quickning grace,
And out of trouble bring my soul,
12 And of thy mercy slay my foes,
That do oppress my soul, for I
alive do thou me make:
even for thy justice sake.
let them destroyed be
a servant am to thee.

PSAL. CXLIV. N.

BLessed be the Lord my strength, that doth
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
2 He is my hope, my fort and tow'r,
In him I trust, my people his
instruct my hands to fight:
to battle by his might.
deliverer and shield:
subdues to me to yield.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
Or son of man, that upon him
4 Man is but like to vanity,
As fleeting shade. Bow down O Lord,
thou dost so highly prize?
thou thinkest on such wise.
to pass his days to end
the heav'ns, and thence descend.

5 The mountains touch, & they shall smoke,
And scatter them; thy arrows shoot,
6 Send down thy hand from heav'n above,
Take me from waters great, from hand
cast forth thy lightning flame:
consume them with the same.
O Lord, deliver me:
of strangers set me free.

7 Whose subtle mouth of vanity
And their right-hand, is a right-hand
8 A new song will I sing to thee,
And on a ten-string'd lute also,
with flatt'ring words doth treat:
of falsehood and deceit.
O God the Lord most high:
praise thee most joyfully.

9 Even he it is that only gives
Unto his servant David help
deliverance to kings:
from hurtful sword he brings.

10 From

10 From ſtrangers hand me ſave and ſhield, whoſe mouth talks vanity:
And their right-hand is a right-hand of guile and ſubtlety.

11 That ſo our ſons may be as plants which growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-ſtones, like to a palace fair.
12 Our garners full and plenty may of ſundry ſorts be found:
Our ſheep bring thouſands, in our ſtreets ten thouſands may abound.

13 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong, that none may us invade:
No goings out there be, nor cries within our ſtreets be made.
14 The people happy are that with ſuch bleſſings great are ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are whoſe God is God the Lord.

PSAL. CXLV. N.

THee will I laud, my God and King, and bleſs thy Name alway:
For ever will I praiſe the ſame, and bleſs thee day by day.
2 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe, his greatneſs none can reach:
From race to race they ſhall thy works praiſe, and thy power preach.

3 I of thy glorious Majeſty thy beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works, moſt wonderful, O Lord.
4 And they ſhall of thy pow'r and of thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad thy greatneſs will not ſpare.

5 And they into the mention ſhall break of thy goodneſs great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſs in ſinging will repeat.
6 The Lord our God moſt gracious is, and merciful alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and to anger he is ſlow.

7 Yea, good to all, and all his works his mercy doth exceed:
Lo, all thy works do praiſe thee, Lord, and honour thee indeed.
8 Thy ſaints do bleſs thee, and they do thy kingdoms glory ſhow:
And blaze thy pow'r, to cauſe the ſons of men the ſame to know.

The ſecond Part.

9 And of thy kingdoms majeſty do ſpread thy glorious praiſe:
Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is that doth endure always.
10 And thy dominion thro' each age endures without decay:
The Lord upholdeth them that fall, their ſliding he doth ſtay.

11 The eyes of all do wait on thee, thou doſt them all relieve:
And thou to each ſufficing food, in ſeaſon due doſt give.
12 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand, and bounteouſly doſt fill
All things whatever that do live, with gifts of thy good will.

13 The Lord is juſt in all his ways, his works are holy all:
And he is near all thoſe that do in truth upon him call.
14 He the deſires of all them that fear him will fulfil:
And he will hear them when they cry, and ſave them all he will.

15 The Lord preſerves all thoſe to him that bear a loving heart:
But he all them that wicked are will utterly ſubvert.
16 My thankful mouth ſhall gladly ſpeak the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy Name for ever ſhall accord.

PSAL. CXLVI. J. H.

MY ſoul, praiſe thou the Lord always, my God I will confeſs:
While breath and life prolong my days, my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
2 Truſt not in worldly princes then, tho' they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſons of mortal men, in whom there is no health.

3 For why? their breath doth ſoon depart, to earth anon they fall,
And then the counſels of their heart decay and periſh all.
4 Bleſſed and happy are all they, whom Jacob's God doth aid:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay, but on the Lord is ſtaid.

5 Who made the earth and waters deep, the heav'ns moſt high withal?
Who doth his word and promiſe keep in truth, and ever ſhall.
6 With right always doth he proceed for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed, and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

7 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight, the lame to limbs reſtore:
He loveth all that are upright, and juſt for evermore.
8 He doth defend the fatherleſs, and ſtranger fed in heart:
He frees the widow from diſtreſs, and ill mens ways ſubvert.

9 The

6 The Lord thy God eternally, O Sion, ſtill ſhall reign:
In time of all poſterity, for ever to remain.

PSAL. CXLVII. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good unto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem he buildeth up alone:
And the diſpers'd of Iſrael doth gather into one.

3 He heals the broken in their heart, their ſores up doth he bind:
He counts the number of the ſtars, and names them in their kind.
4 Great is the Lord, great is his pow'r, his wiſdom infinite:
The Lord relieves the meek, and throws to ground the wicked wight.

5 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe, unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp advance your ſinging voice.
6 He covers heav'n with clouds, and for the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make the graſs to grow again.

7 He gives to beaſts their food, and to young ravens when they cry:
His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe, nor in mans legs doth lie.
8 But in all thoſe that do him fear, the Lord hath his delight:
And ſuch as do depend upon his mercies ſhining light.

The Second Part.

9 O praiſe the Lord, Jeruſalem, thy God, O Sion, praiſe:
For he the bars hath forged ſtrong, wherewith thy gates he ſtays.
10 Thy children in thee he hath bleſt, and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flour of wheat he filleth thee.

11 And his command likewiſe upon the earth he ſendeth out:
Alſo his word with ſpeedy courſe doth ſwiftly run about.
12 He giveth ſnow like wooll, and froſt like aſhes ſcatters wide:
Like morſels caſt his ice, the cold thereof who can abide.

13 He ſendeth forth his mighty word, and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, and then the waters flow amain.
14 The doctrine of his holy word to Jacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgments he gives Iſrael to know.

15 With any nation he hath not ſo dealt, nor have they known
His ſecret judgments, ye therefore praiſe ye the Lord alone.

PSAL. CXLVIII. J. H.

GIve laud unto the Lord, From heav'n that is ſo high:
Praiſe him in deed and word, Above the ſtarry ſky.
And alſo ye.
His angels all, Armies royal,
Praiſe joyfully.

2 Praiſe him both moon and ſun, Which are ſo clear and bright:
The ſame of you be done, Ye glitt'ring ſtars of light.
And you no leſs,
Ye heav'ns moſt fair, Clouds of the air,
His laud expreſs.

3 For at his word they were All formed, as we ſee:
At his voice did appear, All things in their degree.
Which he ſet faſt;
To them he made A law and trade
Always to laſt.

4 Extol and praiſe God's Name On earth, ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the ſame, For it becomes ye well.
The ſame do ye,
Fire, hail, ice, ſnow, And ſtorms that blow
At his decree.

5 The hills and mountains all, And trees that fruitful are:
The cedars great and tall, His worthy praiſe declare.
Beaſts and cattel,
Yea, birds of wing, And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.

6 All kings both great and small, With all their pompous train;
Princes and judges all, That in the world remain,
Exalt his Name.
Young men and maids, Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.

7 For his Name shall we prove To be most excellent:
Whose praise is far above The earth and firmament;
For sure he shall
Exalt with bliss The horn of his,
And help them all.

8 His saints all shall forth tell His praise and worthiness:
The sons of Israel, Each one both more and less;
And also they
That with good will His words fulfil,
And him obey.

PSAL. CXLIX. N.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God, a new rejoycing song:
And let the praise of him be heard his holy saints among.
2 Let Israel rejoyce in God, and praises to him sing:
And let the seed of Sion be most joyful in their king.

3 Let them sound praise with voice and lute unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrel and the harp sing praises to the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all hath in his people set:
And by deliv'rance he will raise the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now let all his saints rejoyce:
Aloud upon their beds also advance their singing voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the high praises of God the Lord:
And in their hands likewise a sharp and a two-edged sword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct the people with their hands:
To bind their stately kings in chains, their lords in iron bands.
8 To execute on them the doom that written was before:
This honour all his saints shall have, praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CL. N.

YIeld unto God the mighty Lord praise in his holiness:
And in the firmament of his great pow'r praise him no less.
2 Advance his Name, and praise him in his mighty acts always:
According to his excellence and greatness give him praise.

3 His praises with the princely noise of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the viol, and upon the harp also.
4 Praise him with timbrel and with flute, organs and virginals:
With sounding cymbals praise ye him, praise him with loud cymbals.

5 Whatever hath the benefit of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise his great and holy Name, agree with one accord.

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The End of the PSALMS.

VENI CREATOR.

COme holy Ghoſt, eternal God,
Both from the Father and the Son,
2 Viſit our minds and into us
That for all truth and godlineſs,

3 Thou art the very Comforter
The heav'nly gift of God moſt high,
4 The fountain and the living ſpring
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo ſweet,

5 Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
In faithful hearts writing thy law,
6 According to thy promiſe made,
That thro' thy help the praiſe of God

7 O holy Ghoſt, into our ſouls
Inflame our hearts with fervent love,
8 Our weakneſs ſtrengthen and confirm,
That neither devil, world, nor fleſh

9 Our enemies put far from us,
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
10 And grant, O Lord, that thou being
We may eſchew the ſhares of ſin,

11 To us ſuch plenty of thy grace
That thou may'ſt be our Comforter,
12 Of ſtrife and all diſſention, Lord,
Tye faſt the knots of peace and love,

13 Grant us, O Lord, thro' thee to know
That of his dear beloved Son
14 And that with perfect faith alſo
The ſpirit of them both alway,

proceeding from above,
the God of peace and love.
thy heavenly grace inſpire:
we may have true deſire.

in all grief and diſtreſs:
which no tongue can expreſs.
of joy celeſtial:
and unction ſpiritual.

whereby Chriſt's church doth ſtand:
the finger of God's hand.
thou ſweet ſpeech with grace
may ſound in every place.

ſend down thy heav'nly light:
to ſerve God day and night.
which feeble is and frail:
againſt us may prevail.

and grant us to obtain
the beſt and trueſt gain.
our leader and our guide,
and never from thee ſlide.

good Lord, grant, we thee pray:
at the laſt dreadful day.
do thou diſſolve the bands,
thro'out all Chriſtian lands.

the Father moſt of might:
we may attain the light.
we may acknowledge thee:
one God in perſons three.

The Song of S. Ambroſe, called Te Deum.

WE praiſe thee, God, and thee confeſs
And as eternal Father, all
2 To thee all angels cry, the heav'ns
To thee inceſſantly do cry,

3 O holy, holy, holy Lord,
The heav'n and earth thy praiſe is ſpread,
4 Th' Apoſtles glorious company
The Prophets goodly fellowſhip

5 The noble and victorious hoſt
The holy Church thro'out the world
6 Father of endleſs Majeſty
And Chriſt thy honourable, true,

7 The holy Ghoſt the Comforter,
O Chriſt, and of the Father art
8 When ſinful man's decay in hand
To be incloſ'd in virgin's womb

9 When thou of death haſt overcome
Heav'ns kingdom thou didſt open ſet
10 In glory of the Father thou
We truſt that thou ſhalt come our judge,

11 Lord, help thy ſervants, whom thou haſt
And in eternal glory ſet
12 O Lord, do thou thy people ſave,
Lord, govern them, and alſo do

13 We magnify thee day by day
And do adore thy holy Name,
14 From ſin this day have mercy, Lord,
And on us, as we truſt in thee,

15 O Lord, I have repoſed all
Therefore let no confounding ſhame

the only Lord to be:
the earth doth worſhip thee.
and all the pow'rs therein
Cherub and Seraphin.

of Sabaoth Lord the God
and glory all abroad.
yield praiſes unto thee:
praiſe thee inceſſantly.

of Martyrs ſound thy pral
acknowledge thee always.
they do acknowledge thee:
and only Son to be.

of glory thou art King,
the Son everlaſting.
thou tookeſt to reſtore,
thou didſt not then abhor.

the ſharpneſs thro' thy might:
to each believing wight.
doſt ſit on God's right-hand:
our cauſe to underſtand.

bought with thy precious blood:
them with thy ſaints moſt good.
bleſs thy inheritance:
for ever them advance.

always world without end:
vouchſafe us to defend.
have mercy on us all:
Lord, let thy mercy fall.

my confidence in thee:
my portion ever be.

The

The Song of Zacharias, called Benedictus.

THe only Lord of Israel
For thro' his visitation and
2 His people now he hath redeem'd,
And spread abroad his saving health

3 In David's house, his servant true,
And also his anointed King,
4 As by his holy Prophets all
The which were since the world began,

5 That we might be delivered
Even from the hands of enemies,
6 The mercy which he promised
And think upon his cov'nant made

7 And also to perform the oath
To Abraham our father dear,
8 That he would give himself for us,
Out of the hands of all our foes,

9 And that without all kind of fear,
And likewise for to lead our lives
10 And thou, O child, who now art born,
Shalt Prophet of the Highest be,

11 For thou shalt go before his face,
And also for to teach his will
12 To give them knowledge how that their
And that remission of their sins

13 Whereby the day-spring from on high
To give light unto them that sat
14 To lighten those that shadowed be
And also for to guide our feet

be praised evermore:
his mercy kept in store,
that long had been in thrall:
upon his servants all.

according to his mind,
as we in Scripture find.
he often did declare,
his way for to prepare.

from those that make debate,
and all that do us hate.
our fathers to fulfil:
according to his will,

which he before had sworn,
for us that were forlorn
and us from bondage bring
to serve our heav'nly King.

also in righteousness:
in stedfast holiness:
and of the Lord elect,
his way for to direct.

for to prepare his ways:
and pleasure all thy days.
salvation now is near:
is thro' his mercy dear.

descended from his seat,
in darkness very great.
with death, and are oppress:
the way to peace and rest.

The Song of the blessed Virgin Mary, called Magnificat.

MY soul doth magnify the Lord,
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
2 And that, because he did regard,
The low estate of his handmaid,

3 For now behold, all nations and
From this time forth for evermore
4 Because he hath me magnify'd,
Whose Name be ever sanctify'd,

5 For with his mercy and his grace
Thro'out the generations all
6 He shew'd strength with his mighty arm,
With all imaginations that

7 He hath put down the mighty ones
And did exalt the meek in heart,
8 The hungry he replenished
And thro' his pow'r he made the rich

9 And calling to remembrance his
Hath holpen up most graciously
10 According to his promise made
And to his seed successively,

my spirit evermore
who is my Saviour.
and had respect unto
and let the mighty go.

the generations all,
shall me right blessed call.
who is the Lord of might,
and praised day and night.

all men he doth inflame,
that fear his holy Name.
and made the proud to start,
were in their wicked heart.

from their supernal seat,
even from their low estate.
with all things that were good:
oft-times to want their food.

great mercy very well,
his servant Israel.
to Abraham before,
to stand for evermore.

The Song of Simeon, called Nunc Dimittis.

O Lord my God, because my heart
My Lord and Saviour to behold,
2 The joy and health of all mankind,
Who now is come into the world,

3 Then suffer, Lord, thy servant now
According to thy holy word,
4 Because my eyes which thou hast made,
Have now beheld thy saving health,

5 Whom thou hast mercifully set,
In open sight and visible
6 The Gentiles to illuminate,
Also to be the glory of

hath longed earnestly
and see before I die:
desired long before:
lost man for to restore.

in peace for to depart,
which doth rejoyce my heart.
to give my body light,
which is the Lord of might.

of thy abundant grace,
before all peoples face.
who do in darkness dwell:
thy people Israel.

The

The Lord's Prayer, or Pater Noſter.

OUr Father which in heaven art. Lord, Hallow'd be thy Name.
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, in earth, ev'n as the ſame
2 In heaven is. Give us, O Lord, our da'y bread this day.
As we forgive our debtors, ſo forgive our debts, we pray.
3 Into temptation lead us not, from evil keep us free:
For kingdom, power, and glory is thine to eternity.

The Twelve Articles of the Chriſtian Faith.

ALL my belief and confidence is in the Lord of might:
The Father who all things hath made, the day and alſo night.
2 The heav'ns and firmament likewiſe, and alſo every ſtar:
The earth and all that is therein, which paſs man's reaſon far.
3 And in like manner I believe in Chriſt our Lord his Son,
Coequal with the Deity, and man in fleſh and bone:
4 Conceived by the holy Ghoſt, his word doth me aſſure:
And of his mother Mary born, yet ſhe a Virgin pure.
5 Becauſe mankind to Satan was for ſin in bond and thrall,
He came and offer'd up himſelf to death to ſave us all.
6 And ſuffering moſt grievous pain, then Pilate being judge,
Was crucify'd upon the croſs, and thereat did not grudge.
7 And ſo he died in the fleſh, but quickned by the ſpirit:
His body then was buried, that we might life inherit.
8 His ſoul did after this deſcend into the lower parts:
A dread to wicked ſpirits, but joy unto faithful hearts.
9 And on the third day of his death he roſe to life again,
That ſo he might be glorify'd, and freed from grief and pain.
10 Aſcending up above the heav'ns to ſit in glory ſtill,
On God's right-hand, his Father dear, according to his will.
11 Until the day of judgment, when he ſhall return again:
With angel's pow'r, tho' of that day we ignorant remain.
12 To judge all people righteouſly, whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead alſo whom he hath made of nought.
13 And in the holy Ghoſt alſo author of purity:
In Trinity the third perſon believe I ſtedfaſtly:
14 The Catholick and holy Church that God's word doth maintain,
And holy Scripture doth allow, which Satan doth diſdain.
15 And alſo I do truſt to have by Jeſus Chriſt his death,
Releaſe and pardon of my ſins, and that only by faith:
16 What time all fleſh ſhall riſe again before the Lord of might;
And ſee him with their outward eyes which now do give them light.
17 Then ſhall our Saviour Jeſus Chriſt, the ſheep and goats divide,
That he may give eternal life to thoſe whom he hath try'd.
18 Within his realm celeſtial in glory for to reſt,
With all the holy company of ſaints and Angels bleſt;
19 Who ſerve the Lord omnipotent, and him always adore:
To whom be all dominion and all praiſe for evermore.

A Prayer to the Holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the Sermon.

COme Holy Spirit, God of might, the Comforter of all,
Teach us to know thy word aright, that we may never fall.
2 O Holy Ghoſt, viſit our land, defend us with thy ſhield:
Againſt all ſin and wickedneſs, Lord, help us win the field.
3 O Lord, preſerve our king, and bleſs his Council, that they may
Be ſtedfaſt in the Goſpel of our Saviour Chriſt alway.
4 O Lord, that giv'ſt thy holy word, ſend preachers plenteouſly:
That in the ſame we may accord, and therein live and die.
5 O holy Spirit, guide aright the preachers of thy word:
That thou by them mayſt cut down ſin, as it were with a ſword.
6 Depart not from thy paſtors pure, but aid them in their need:
Who break to us the bread of life, whereon our ſouls do feed.
7 Bleſſed Spirit of truth keep us in peace and unity:
Keep us from ſects and errors all, and from all hereſy.
8 Convert all thoſe that are our foes, and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree, and praiſe thee day and night.

9 True faith in us, O Lord, increase,
That man and wife may live in peace,
10 In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
And teach them all thy word, that they

A Thanksgiving after the Receiving of the Lord's Supper.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts
That he doth shew unto his saints,
2 Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord
Our hearts cannot of him so think

3 His benefits they be so great
That at our hands a recompence
4 O sinful man, that thou shouldst have
Who dost deserve most worthily

5 Nought else but sin and wretchedness
And stubbornly against the Lord
6 The sun that in the firmament
Doth shew it self more clear and pure

7 The heav'ns above, and all therein,
They serve the Lord in their estate,
8 They do not strive for mastership,
But serve the Lord, and do his will,

9 Also the earth, and all therein,
Observing the Creator's will,
10 The sea and all that is therein
Spirits beneath do tremble all,

11 But we (alas!) for whom all these
Do not so know or love the Lord
12 A law he gave us for to know
He would us good, but we would not

13 Not one of us that seeketh out
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
14 Thus we are all his enemies,
And he again of his good will

15 Therefore when remedy was none
The Son of God our flesh did take
16 And all the law of God the Lord
And for our sins upon the cross

17 And that we never should forget
A sign he left our eyes to fill,
18 In bread and wine here visible
His mercies great thou may'st record,

19 As once the corn did live and grow,
And threshed out with many stripes,
20 And as the mill with violence
And made it like to earthly dust,

21 And as the oven with fire hot
And all this done, as I have said,
22 So was the Lord in his ripe age
His soul he gave in torments great,

23 Because that he to us might be
With much reproach and troubles great
24 And as the grapes in pleasant time
And plucked down when they be ripe,

25 Because the juice that in them is
We might receive, and joyful be
26 So was the blood of Christ pres'd out
The juice thereof doth save all those

27 And as the corns by unity
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
28 As many grapes make but one wine,
In faith and love in Christ above,

29 Leading a life without all strife,
From envy and from malice both

and let love so abound:
and all about us round.
to nations far and nigh:
may sing to thee, most High.

and mercies evermore,
to him be laud therefore:
as he doth right deserve:
as he doth us preserve.

to us who are but sin,
he cannot hope to win.
such mercies of the Lord!
of him to be abhorr'd.

doth rest within our hearts:
we daily act our parts.
is set for us a light,
than we be in his sight.

more holy are than we:
each one in his degree.
not light their office set:
there's nothing een them let.

of God doth stand in awe,
by skilful natures law.
doth bend when God doth beck,
and fear his wrathful check.

were made them for to rule,
as doth the ox and mule.
what was his holy will:
avoid the thing that's ill.

the Lord of life to please:
to Christ and quiet ease.
we can it not deny:
would not that we should die.

to bring us unto life,
to end our mortal strife.
he fully did obey:
his blood our debts did pay.

what good for us he wrought,
that he our bodies bought.
unto thy eyes and taste:
if that his grace thou hast.

and was cut down with sithe,
out of his husk to drive;
did tear it out so small,
not sparing it at all.

doth close it up with heat,
that it should be our meat:
cut down by cruel death:
and yielded up his breath.

an everlasting bread:
on earth his life he led.
are pressed very sore,
and let to grow no more:

as comfortable drink
when sorrows make us shrink.
also with nails and spear:
that rightly do him fear.

into one loaf are knit:
tho' he in heav'n do sit.
so should we be but one
and into Christ alone.

in quiet, rest and peace:
our hearts and tongues should cease.

30 Which

O Which if we do, then shall we show that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to lead a life as always willed he.

And that we may so do indeed, God send us all his grace:
Then after death we shall be sure with him to have a place.

The humble Suit of a Sinner.

O Lord, on whom I do depend behold my careful heart:
And when thy will and pleasure is, release me of my smart.
Thou seest my sorrows what they are, my grief is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove, or take the same from me.

But only thou, whose aid I crave whose mercy still is prest,
To ease all those that come to thee for succour and for rest.
And since thou seest my restless eyes, my tears and grievous groan,
Intend unto my suit, O Lord, mark my complaint and moan.

For sin hath so enclosed me, and compast me about,
That I am now remediless, if mercy help not out.
For mortal man cannot release or mitigate my pain:
Nor only Christ, my Lord and God, who for my sins was slain.

Whose bloody wounds are yet to see, tho' not with mortal eye:
Nor do thy saints behold them, Lord, and so I trust shall I.
Tho' sin doth hinder me a while, when thou shalt see it good,
I shall enjoy the sight of him, who shed for me his blood.

And as thy angels and thy saints do now behold the same:
I trust I to possess that place with them to praise thy Name.
But whilst I live here in this vale, where sinners do frequent,
Visit me ever with thy grace, my sins still to lament.

Lest that I tread the sinners path, and give them my consent,
Or dwell with them in wickedness, whereto nature is bent.
Only thy grace must be my stay, let that with me remain:
For if I fall, then of my self I cannot rise again.

Wherefore this is yet once again my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sin, that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart and tongue also be instruments of praise,
Sing in thy Church and house of saints sing psalms to thee always.

The Lamentation of a Sinner.

O Lord, turn not thy face away from him that lies prostrate,
Lamenting sore his sinful life, before thy mercy gate,
Which thou dost open wide to those that do lament their sin:
But it not against me, Lord, but let me enter in.

Call me not to a strict account how I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord, most vile I shall appear.
I need not to confess my life, for surely thou canst tell
But I have been, and what I am, thou knowest very well.

O Lord, thou know'st what things be past also the things that be:
Thou know'st also what is to come, nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heav'ns and earth were made thou knew'st what things were then.
All things else that have been done among the sons of men.

And can the things that I have done be hidden from thee then?
O no, thou know'st them all, O Lord, where they were done, and when.
Wherefore with tears I come to thee to beg and to intreat,
Even as a child that hath done ill, and feareth to be beat.

So come I to the throne of Grace, where mercy doth abound:
Crying mercy for my sins, to heal my deadly wound.
O Lord, I need not to repeat what I do beg and crave:
For thou dost know before I ask the things that I would have.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,] this is the total sum:
For mercy, Lord, is all my suit, O let thy mercy come.

The Lamentation.

O Lord, in thee is all my trust, give ear unto my woful cry:
Refuse me not that am unjust, but cast on me thy heav'nly eye.
Behold how I do still lament my sins wherein I do offend:
And I for them have punishment, since thee to please I do intend?

3 No, no, thy will is not so bent to deal with sinners in thine ire;
But when in heart they do repent, with speed thou grantest their desire.
4 To thee therefore still will I cry, to wash away my sinful crime:
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry, but that it may help me in time.

5 Haste then, O Lord, therefore, I pray, to pour on me the gifts of grace,
That when this life shall pass away, in heav'n with thee I may have place.
6 Where thou dost reign eternally with God, who once thee down did send
Where angels do incessantly sing praise to thee world without end.

Venite, exultemus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce, and sing unto the Lord,
And to our only Saviour, also with one accord.
2 O let us come before his face, with inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sins, and that with diligence.

3 To thank him for his benefits always distributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully in psalms now let us sing.
4 And that because our God alone is Lord magnificent,
And is above all other gods, a King omnipotent.

5 His people doth he not forsake at any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coasts of all the world so wide.
6 And with his loving countenance he looketh ev'ry where,
And doth behold the tops of all the mountains far and near.

7 The sea and all that is therein are his, for he them made:
Also his hand hath fashioned the earth, which doth not fade.
8 O come therefore and worship him, and down before him fall:
And let us kneel before the Lord the which hath made us all.

9 He is our God, our Lord and King, and we his people are,
His flock, and sheep of his pasture, o' whom he taketh care.
10 This day if you will hear his voice, then harden not your heart,
As in the bitter murmuring, when ye were in desart.

11 Which thing was of their negligence committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderness, a great and grievous crime.
12 Whereas your fathers tempted me, and try'd me ev'ry way:
That proved me and saw my works, what I could do or say.

13 These forty years have I been griev'd with this generation:
And evermore I said, They err'd in their imagination.
14 Wherewith their hearts were cumbred long time, and many days:
Wherefore I said, Assuredly they have not known my ways.

15 To whom I in my anger swore, That they should not be blest,
Nor see my joy celestial, nor enter in my rest.

PReserve us, Lord, by thy dear word, From Turk & Pope defend us Lo
Both which would thrust out of his throne, Our Lord, Christ Jesus, thy dear So
2 Lord Jesus Christ, shew us thy might, That thou art Lord of lords by righ
Thy poor afflicted flock defend, That we may praise thee without c

God, Holy Ghost, the Comforter, Be our patron, help, and succou
Give us one mind, and perfect peace, All gifts of grace in us increas
Thou living God, in persons three, Thy Name be prais'd in unity
In all our need so us defend, That we may praise thee without c

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, all Glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now, and shall be evermore.

Another.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, immortal glory be:
As was, and is, and shall be still, to all eternity.

Another.

All glory to the Trinity, hat is [illegible]ghties most:
To God the living Father, and the Son, and Holy Ghost.
As it hath been in all the time that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and so shall be henceforth for evermore.

To the 100 Psalm Tune.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, all praise and glory be therefor
As in beginning was, is now, and so shall be for evermore.

FINIS.

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